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VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1893. NUMBER 48.

Poetry.

FIN DE SIECLE.

Ah, well! let it pass in silence;
We'll forget;
There are, doubtless, things to live for
Even yet,
And life has far nobler uses
Than regret.

There are joys that wait our coming
Down the years;
Do not think that I shall meet them
But with fears
That for me life holds no promise,
Only tears.

Do not think that I shall idly
Sit and wait,
Watching with the old, blind worship
Your fair fate.
This might once have been; now, truly,
'Tis too late.

There are breezy heights my footsteps
Well may tread;
There's a future's radiant promise
Overhead
Naught shall dim its light, not even
Words you've said.

So we'll let the years slip from us.
Suns have set;
In your life may love and sweetness
Linger yet;
And for me—oh, Father, help me
To forget!

Lillian Whiting, in Harper's Bazar.

THE CITY CHOIR.

I went to hear the city choir;
The summer night was still.
I heard the music mount the spire,
They sang: "He'll take the pil——"

"I'm on! I'm on!" the tenor cried,
And looked into my face;
"My journey home! My journey home!"
Was bellowed by the bass.

"It is for the—— It is for the——"
Shrieked the soprano shrill.
I knew not why they looked at me
And yelled: "He'll take the pil——"

Then clutching wildly at my breast,
Oh, heaven! My heart stood still:
"Yes, yes," I cried, "if that is best,
Ye powers! I'll take the pil——"

As I half fainting reached the door
And saw the starry dome
I heard them sing: "When life is o'er
He'll take the pilgrim home."

—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

AUTUMNAL JINGLES.

There are no flies on a football field, and the players will tell you that's what; it's different, you know, with a baseball field—on that you will find a lot.
—Detroit Free Press.

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
And we know the year grows old,
And that roses soon will be
Worth ten times their weight in gold.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In the gloaming, O my darling,
As the deepning shades advance,
I will meet you; tie the dog up
So he cannot gnaw my pants.
—Kansas City Journal.

When the Fair at Chicago is over
The chorus will sadly rise:
"For a time we've been living in clover;
We will have to economize."
—Washington Star.

OLD FRIENDS.

He took his daily paper,
But unopened left it lie.
"I wonder if they're present all"
He murmured with a sigh.

"The war cloud over Europe,
And the German Willie's freaks,
And the Southern revolution—
How I've loved them all, for weeks!

"And Peffer and his whiskers,
And the silver speaker's wail,
And the homicidal fury
Of the trolley on the rail.

"How I love, dear chums, to greet you,
How you help the hours to fly!"
And he gazed upon the paper
And unopened let it lie.
—Washington Star.

Miscellany.

TWISTERS FOR THE TONGUE.

Say These Over as Fast as You Can and Hear Your Friends Laugh.

Read the following aloud, advises the Philadelphia Times, repeating the shorter ones quickly half a dozen times in succession:

Six thick thistle sticks.

Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.

The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us.

High roller, low roller, rower.

A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.

Strict, strong Stephen Stringer snared slickly six sickly silky snakes.

Swam swam over the sea; swim, swan, swim; swan swam back again; well swum swan.

It is a shame, Sam; these are the same, Sam. 'Tis all a sham, Sam, and a shame it is to sham so, Sam.

A growing gleam glowing green.

The bleak breeze blighted the bright broom blossoms.

Susan shines shoes and socks; socks and shoes shine Susan. She ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.

Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rowley rolled round. Where rolled the round roll Robert Rowley rolled round?

Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster. Did Oliver Oglethorp ogle an owl and oyster? If Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster, where are the owl and oyster Oliver Oglethorp ogled?

Hobbs meets Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs bobs to Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs nobs with Snobbs and robs Nobbs's fob. "That is," says Nobbs, "the worse for Hobbs's jobs," and Snobbs sobs.

Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster. Did Sammy Shoesmith see a shrieking songster? If Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster where's the shrieking songster Sammy Shoesmith saw?

I went into the garden to gather some blades and there I saw two pretty babes. "Ah, babes, is that you babes, braiding of blades, babes? If you braid any blades at all, babes, braid broad blades, babes, or braid no blades at all, babes."

You snuff shop snuff, I snuff box snuff.

A CHANCE FOR A SMILE.

More Like It.

Hunker—Miss Kilduff is a girl of the period. She is always asking questions.

Spatts—In that case I should call her a girl of the interrogation point.—Judge.

Sex in Garments.

Mamma—Did you find your uncle Tom sick in bed, Arthur?

Arthur (aged 7)—No, mamma. He was sitting up with his Father Hubbard wrapper on; an' he was eating some tea.—Judge.

"We are going to have pie for dinner," said Tommy Uptown to the minister.

"Indeed!" laughed the clergyman, amused at the little boy's artlessness, "and what kind of pie is it?"

"It's a new kind. Ma was talking this 'morning about pa bringing you home to dinner so often, and pa said he didn't care what she thought, and ma said she would make him eat humble pie before the day was over, an' I suppose we are goin' to have it for dinner."

Tableau.—Tammany Times.

A man needs no menagerie to enable him to make a monkey show.—Dallas News.

Memories.

First Tramp—Pard, I'll bet yer a nickel yer can't tell what kind o' wood this is.

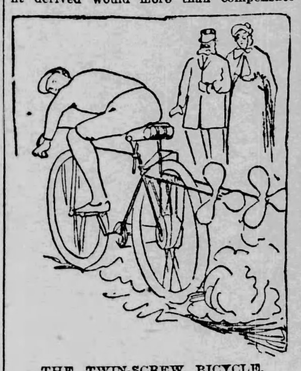
Second Tramp (tapping it smartly upon his head)—That's locust. Yer can't fool me. I'se lived too long in de Fort' ward, see?—New York Sun.

A TWIN-SCREW BICYCLE.

A Jerseyman Has Applied a New Principle to Tandem Wheels.

Frederick Heller, a plumber, living in Caldwell, N. J., who is a prominent cyclist in that place, has devised a scheme for the auxiliary propelling of bicycles, which he thinks will, with a good man above the pedals, revolutionize all existing records.

He had read of the screw propellers being used on air as on steamships, and thought that if it were properly fitted to the rear of a bicycle and connected with a driving-wheel by some light contrivance for transmitting power the benefit derived would more than compensate



THE TWIN-SCREW BICYCLE.

for the power expended in driving it. Mr. Heller's first experiments were made with a single screw, but he found difficulty in steering his machine and determined to try twin screws. He uses a light wheel of standard manufacture and has not altered it to any considerable extent in fitting it to work the screws. Fastened to the frame that holds the rear axle are two upright rods. These are turned at the top and run into the heavy brace that holds the saddle post. The light steel shafts that have the propellers affixed to their ends pass through bearings in these rods. The power is derived from leather belts that pass around the drums at the axle. The propellers used are made of brass and are similar to those used as electric fans. They are driven at a high rate of speed, as the wheel on the shaft is not more than one-eighth the size of the drum, and they look like balls of gold when the cyclist whirls along the street.

Mr. Heller is not a crack rider, and he has only recently perfected his invention, but he has beaten most of the local riders and some pretty good horses. He has made an application for a patent on his scheme, and says he would not sell it for big money. He says he has invited Champion Zimmerman to try his wheel and believes that he will decide in its favor.

THE GENEVA AWARD.

General Grant's Sentiments Should Always be Cherished.

Probably the most interesting and important of the arbitrations in which our country has been involved was that known as the Geneva arbitration says F. R. Coudert in Harper's Magazine. The provisions under which it was formed are contained in the treaty of Washington. The question to be decided was nominally one merely of money, but in reality much more that this lay beneath the surface of the discussion. Great Britain, by her conduct during the most trying period of the national history, had created general irritation among the people of the United States. She had sympathized almost openly with the rebellion, and had permitted her ports to be used for building and fitting out privateers. The commerce of the North had been driven from the seas, valuable property destroyed, and material encouragement offered the States in rebellion.

The sensitiveness with which this unfriendly action and still more unfriendly inaction, on the part of Great Britain was regarded threatened to burst into open resentment. The circumstances were such as to make the efforts of the peacemaker equally delicate and difficult. It is to the credit of President Grant that, warrior as he was, he preferred this peaceful method of solving international questions to the lottery of war. His words do him great honor, and should be kept in lasting remembrance by his people:

"Though I have been trained as a soldier, and have participated in many battles, there never was a time when, in my opinion, some way could not have been found to prevent the drawing of the sword. I look forward to an epoch when a court, recognized by all nations, will settle international differences instead of keeping large standing armies as they do in Europe."

OLD VIOLINS.

Collectors Pay Fabulous Prices for Them.

I don't think a more unscrupulous set of men exists anywhere than the old violin dealers of Germany and Austria. They have absolutely no pride, and absolutely no business basis. They ask one man 1,000 marks for an instrument, having sized him up as an American, when to the very next person who enters they will gladly sell it for half the amount. Such a thing as a price list or a catalogue is unknown to them, and, consequently, an unsophisticated stranger is at their mercy, and they have not as much mercy as a Western horse shark.

The American public can form no idea of the demand that exists for Italian violins. It is simply marvelous, and you will see before long specimens by third and fourth-class makers that now are worth from $250 to $500 each bringing the price of Guarneris and Bergonzis to-day. It is bound to come. People who have money are bound to have fine old violins, and will pay fabulous prices to get them. They will be worth more than their weight in gold.

The appreciation of the violin is growing every day in America, and numberless young ladies are now studying it in preference to the piano, and inasmuch as the ambition of every violinist always has been and always will be to own an Italian or some other good old violin, the demand is yet, it seems to me, in its infancy in our country. Exactly what proportions it will assume no one can foresee, but I believe that we will see the day when $50,000 will be paid for a Stradivarius, and when go Italian violin of any merit whatever can be had for less than $1,000, while the majority will bring from $3,000 to $10,000.

She Was "Fin de Sozzle."

A flashy young man wearing a loud checked suit and a pair of yellow patent leather shoes stood on an uptown corner and talked volubly to two friends.

"I think," he said, "that's she's one of the prettiest young girls I ever saw. And she's so smart, and all that! There isn't a thing that girl don't know and can't do. She swims and rides, and plays billiards and poker, and dances beautifully, and can do anything about the house that any other girrl can do. I tell you, she's fin de sizzle."

"What's that?" asked one of the friends.

The flashy young man hesitated for a moment. "She's fin de sizzle," I said.

"You mean fin de sozzle, don't you?" asked one of the friends.

"Yes," said the flashy young man, evidently much relieved. "Fin de sozzle, that's it. I thought fin de sizzle didn't sound right all the time."—Buffalo Express.

Sure to be Seen.

Merchant—I wish this dry goods advertisement put in some part of the paper where the women will be sure to see it.

Editor—Why, great snakes, man! When we want to print anything where the women will be sure to see it, we put it alongside of a dry goods advertisement.—New York Weekly.

Equal to the Occasion.

"Have you 'A Heart' to Love Me?'" she inquired of the pale clerk in the music store.

"Not on a salary of $4 a week, miss," he responded sadly.—Detroit Free Press.

THE SILVER BILL PASSED.

But the Man in the Horse Car Didn't Want to Hear About It.

"Well," said the man with the battered derby to the man who sat next to him in a West avenue car last night, "I see that the silver bill has passed."

"Up or down?" inquired the man who sat next to him.

"Up or down? Why, neither; just passed, you know. Passed the Senate."

"Made the Senate take his dust, hey?"

"Made the Senate take whose dust?"

"Why, Silver Bill's."

"No, no; this wasn't no trottin' race. The Silver bill passed the Senate, you know."

"Anybody hurt?"

By this time the man with the battered derby didn't know what to say. He stared at the man who sat next to him in amazement. Then he straightened up and tried it again: "Of course, nobody was hurt. How could they be?"

"Wasn't running on the same track, hay?"

"On the same track? Do you think this was a bloomin' cattle train goin' by a fast mail, or somethin'? The Silver bill—that bill about repealin' the purchase clause in the Sherman law—passed the Senate of the United States. Now, do you understand?"

"Didn't the Senate want it to get past?"

"Why, certainly, most of it did, or it wouldn't have passed, would it?"

"I dunno. They might have built a fence across the walk or locked the door, or somethin'."

The man with the battered derby clasped and unclasped his hands nervously and hitched away from the man who sat next to him. "Say," he said finally, "didn't you ever hear of the Senate of the United States? You must have a kind of an idea that it's a hoss-car line or a plank road or a cement sidewalk. You make me tired!"

"I suppose I do," said the other man, "but did you ever stop to think that that bray of yours might make people who want to think a bit weary also?"

The man with the battered derby caught the connection, and was so effectually silenced that he made signs to the conductor when he wanted to get off.—Buffalo Express.

MAN OF BROAD VIEWS.

Walter H. Page, the Brilliant and Energetic Editor of the Forum.

Walter H. Page, who for the last three years, or since the retirement of L. S. Metcalf, has occupied the editorial chair of the Forum, is a Southerner by birth and is now 37 years old. He began his career in daily journal-

WALTER H. PAGE.

ism and magazine work. He wrote for the Atlantic Monthly a social study of an old Southern borough, which led to engagements to travel much through the South as a correspondent of the Boston Post, the Springfield Republican, the New York World, and other newspapers. The social and sociological problems of the South especially engaged his attention, and he at one time delivered lectures on these subjects in Boston, before Harvard University, and elsewhere. His special studies have always been in the direction of the large social problems of the day. The question being recently put to him as to what was the purpose underlying the policy of the Forum, he promptly replied: "To provoke discussion about questions of contemporaneous interest, in which the magazine is not a partisan, but merely the instrument." This terse and decisive phrase not only defines the scope and character of a periodical which occupies a unique field among American magazines, but it throws almost a descriptive light upon the young and wide-awake man who brought it to a comfortable and influential success. The Forum is peculiar among reviews. It does not go to press until a week before its day of issue, thus holding open its forms for the very latest subjects of public interest. In this respect it occupies a field half way between the daily newspaper and the reviews. The editor defines its position in this way: "The newspaper deals with the day, the Forum with the period." The editor's whole life is wrapped up in his magazine. In a certain sense they are the same. Mr. Page is at present in his office every day. He may be at his home in New Rochelle, surrounded by his family, or he may be in Washington or Chicago, or wherever events of stirring public interests at the time center. But wherever he is he is at work. It is doubtful if any other magazine in the country is so thoroughly identified with its maker as the Forum. It is not a magazine which in any sense runs itself. It is not made up of the bushels of contributions heaped upon the editorial desk monthly. The several articles which appear in its table of contents each month are, with few exceptions, conceived by the mind of the editor and obtained by him from authorities upon the subject or from distinguished controversialists upon one or the other side of a question under public discussion.

Turning Over a New Leaf.

Once upon a time there lived in a Michigan town a judge and lawyer who liked their tods, and liked them often. The judge was twenty years older than the lawyer and had been an ex for ten years, when the lawyer was elected judge. Shortly after this election he met the judge on the street.

"Come on," said the old judge breezily; "let's go have something."

"No," protested the new one; "since my election as judge I propose to turn over a new leaf and quit drinking."

The old judge slapped him on the back encouragingly.

"That's right, my boy, that's right," he said; "I was sober for three weeks after I was elected."—Detroit Free Press.

Broadened Out Considerably.

De Good—"So you attended the Congress of Religions at Chicago. How did the proceedings affect you?"

De Pew—"I am treasurer of a fund for the heathen, you know."

"Yes."

"Well, I don't know whether to send the money away or keep it myself."—New York Weekly.

What She Could Do.

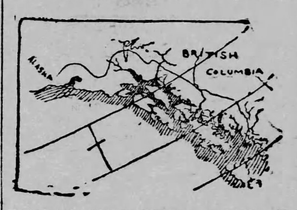
Mr. Staylate—At any time when in company, I can, by mere force of will, prevent myself from sneezing.

Miss Wearie—I never tried that, but I can prevent myself from yawning.—Good News.

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Discoveries Made That Nullify the Claims of the Canadian Dominion.

The joint parties that have been working on the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia have just returned to Seattle from the north. No mountain range parallel to the coast line was found, and the American claim of ten marine leagues following the winding of the



MAP SHOWING DISPUTED BOUNDARY LINE.

coast line must, therefore, be maintained by the treaty.

One point of interest is that Mount St. Elias is in British and not in American territory, as heretofore claimed.

The boundary line between Alaska and British America is defined in a manner which is far more satisfactory. Its original definition is found in a treaty between Great Britain and Russia, negotiated in 1825 by Stratford Canning, representing Great Britain, and Count Nesselrode, representing Russia.

In 1867 a treaty was concluded between William H. Seward, acting for the President of the United States, and Edward de Stoeckl, acting for the Emperor of Russia, in virtue of which the territory now known as Alaska, then usually called Russian America, became the property of the United States. In this treaty the boundaries of the country ceded, so far as relates to the eastern limit, are defined precisely as in the treaty of 1825.

A very important part of Alaska is a narrow strip of land extending along the coast from the point where the 141st meridian touches Mount St. Elias down to latitude 54 degrees 40 minutes.

Many years ago "54.40 or fight" was a political war-cry. Unfortunately it turned out to be neither. In 1867 we came down to "54.40" from the north, but the eastern limit of this narrow strip is, up to the present time, undetermined. According to the treaty, the line is to proceed along the parallel of 54 degrees 40 minutes eastward until the Portland canal is reached; it then ascends along the canal until it touches the parallel of 56 degrees. Thus far it is explicit and not disputed, except that there has been some contention as to what body of water the name "Portland canal" really belongs. This is now settled.

It is to what follows that gave rise to controversy. According to the treaty, setting out from the intersection of the Portland canal and the parallel of 56 degrees, the "line of demarkation shall follow the summit of the mountains situated parallel to the coast as far as the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude." Here the existence of a range of mountains parallel to the coast was assumed. Such a range was shown on the old sketch maps of 1825. It is possible that a doubt existed in the minds of the treaty-makers; for in another article it was agreed that whenever the summit of such range should prove to be more than ten marine miles (about 35 miles) from the ocean the boundary should be formed by a "line parallel to the windings of the coast, and which shall never exceed the distance of ten marine leagues therefrom."

The range is now found to be a myth, and not one of the Canadian contentions has been established.

A White House Mistress.

"When, then, will you marry me?"

It was the hundredth time of asking, and the first time of showing impatience.

"I will marry you, sir, when you are elected judge!"

The young man's eyes flashed sharply.

"And I," he retorted, "will have you when your father is elected governor of Tennessee!"

"A Rowland for an Oliver." The speakers were David T. Patterson, a clever young Democratic lawyer of Tennessee, and Martha Johnson, eldest daughter and child of Andrew Johnson, who was at that time the apparently hopeless candidate of his party for the governorship of his state. The time was the night before the election, and the place the parlor of the Johnson homestead at Greenville, Tennessee, writes M. V. Moore in a delightful sketch, with portrait, of Mrs. Patterson, the only surviving member of the immediate family of Andrew Johnson, in the September Ladies' Home Journal.

Whether both these young people had private knowledge of the Democratic victory which was to sweep their state on the morrow, or whether they were merely amusing themselves with "lovers' perjuries" for Jove's and their own amusement, cannot be known, as the wedding day was settled for them by the result of the election, and their marriage was solemnized at their Greenville home on the thirteenth of December, 1856, David T. Patterson having been elected judge on the same ticket with his future father-in-law.

A Suggestion.

Junior Partner—"Well, I think (puff) I'll go out in the trade and see if I can get a few orders (puff, puff)."

Senior Partner—"That's right. Don't fail to take along some of those cigars you smoke and offer them around."

Junior Partner—"What for?"

"Senior Partner—"So the buyers will die before they have time to cancel the orders."—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Possible Attraction.

Little Girl—Your sister is real pretty, isn't she?

Little Boy—Guess not; I've never noticed it.

Little Girl—Then what's the reason so many gentlemen keep calling on her?

Little Boy—Don't know. Maybe it's 'cause we haven't any piano.—Street & Smith's Good News.

It Reminded Her.

The young man was prematurely gray, and was not a little proud of it.

"Looks quite poetic, don't you think?" he could not forbear asking of the young woman he was calling on.

"It does remind me of a certain poem, I must admit," said she.

"And what poem is that?"

"'When the frost is on the pumpkin.'"

And his hair went on whitening at a more rapid rate than ever.—Indianapolis Journal.

Could be of Assistance.

Jim—"Say, Fred, old boy, I'm looking for some friend who will loan me $10. Come, now—can't you be of assistance?"

Fred—"Certainly."

"Thank you ever so much."

"Yes, it's going to rain, and if you'll step over to my office I'll lend you one of your umbrellas so you won't get wet while you're looking."—New York Weekly.

What She Could Do.

Mr. Staylate—At any time when in company, I can, by mere force of will, prevent myself from sneezing.

Miss Wearie—I never tried that, but I can prevent myself from yawning.—Good News.

Self-Evident.

Youth—How am I to know that this bicycle is a model '93?

Dealer—My dear sir, if it were not a '93 we should not dare charge so much more than it is worth.—Street & Smith's Good News.

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A FAIR VIRGINIAN.

A TALE OF THE FIRST BULL RUN.

By DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER I.—PROLOGUE

THE TRAVELERS

The passengers were looking out of the car windows as they neared the railway depot.

"This must be the city. Somehow, it doesn't come up to my anticipation. There's dirt enough and plenty of smoke. See that huge chimney belching like Vesuvius?"

"I see a dozen—scores. This must be the place, somebody—who was it? The fellow who wrote for the magazines—Payton? No! that isn't it—no matter what his name was. Yes, Parton. James Parton. You remember he said Pittsburg looked like hell with the lid off. Look there! What brawn! and barrows filled with fire. Look at that giant there wrenching a great ball of iron at a white heat out of that oven! Fancy how it must look at night. By the great Powhattan! Did you see that, Harry? Those fellows flung that long piece of red hot iron between those long revolving axles—"

"Those are rolls."

The first speaker turned and looked questioningly at the man who sat behind him.

"Is that what they call rolling iron, sir?"

"That is a rolling mill. The thing you call an oven is a furnace. The men stirring the iron in the furnaces and pushing the iron to the rolls are puddlers; the men at the rolls with tongs are rollers. Strangers?"

"Yes. So this is Pittsburg!"

"Be in the depot in five minutes," said the man in the back seat as he stood up and lifted his grip out of the rack.

"Not much wonder they call it the hot-bed of abolitionism," said one of the travelers. "Everything looks hot here. By the way, sir, isn't there a hotel called the Monongahela House here?"

"Yes. You can't well miss it." The man in the back seat was stepping out into the aisle. "Every man, woman and child knows it. Straight down Smithfield to the Monongahela river."

The passenger passed out of the car. The traveling companions looked at each other.

"That fellow seems to be in a hurry. Certainly he did not waste much time on us."

"Rather barren of form, eh? But he was obliging—in his way."

"In his way," his companion echoed. Then the companions, seeing the people getting out of the car, gathered up their things and followed the crowd.

"Not much like Richmond," said one.

"Nor like Memphis, Nashville, Louisville or Baltimore," said the other. "I miss the niggers."

"There isn't a superabundance. And they do not impress me favorably. Observe the air of that boy—no, the yellow boy." If I did not know Scipio was at home, I could swear the boy with the bald head belonged to my father. I would like to clout that sapfron hued boy. There! the black has my thanks. He deserved it. But in the name of the prophet, what right has that blue coated individual to interfere? Ugh! there is a bad taste in my mouth already. Now I know why my father and uncle detested Pittsburg."

At that moment a hack driver approached the travelers. "Kerridge, sir?"

"What do you say, Harry? I don't like a white man to wait on me, and I have conceived an aversion to these niggers. Let us walk."

The hack driver looked from one to the other with a venemous eye as he turned away. At that instant the man who sat behind them in the car passed them.

"Pardon, sir," said one of the companions, "but will you do us the favor to——"

"Put you on the way to the Monongahela House? Follow me."

He strode ahead like a man who was behind hand with an appointment. As the companions quickened their steps to keep up with him, they remarked that the people they encountered on the street were walking quickly. Everybody seemed to be in as great a hurry as their guide, who paused just long enough to point down a street with one hand, as he said, "Straight down to the river," then walked on without words. He did not even turn his head.

"When that fellow goes to heaven, he will scarcely give Peter time to look at his passport."

"Humph!" exclaimed his companion. "He'll walk right through the gate, and pay no attention to Peter," but stop the guns."

A cry rose on the instant, as the crowd ran up the street from the levee, crying: "Stop the guns! Let us stop them from moving the guns!"

A minute later the travelers stood alone. The levee was deserted. The groups gathered on the sidewalks and scattered over the levee dissolved as if by magic, leaving the traveling companions looking at the cannon hanging motionless in chains between the monster wheels to the total obstruction of traffic in the busiest hour of the day.

"What does it mean?" said one to the other wonderingly.

"It means," said the other slowly, with a serious expression, "that these people are pretty much all of one mind so far as the South is concerned. You saw them jump for the traces?"

"The driver was frightened out of his wits."

"He was wise. Don't tell me these people are sluggish, Harry; there's enough fire in that mob to destroy the city. Let us follow them."

As the travelers walked hastily in the direction the crowd ran, they beheld men at a considerable distance halting another team. The driver of the team in this case unhitched his horses and mingled with the crowd, while his horses walked soberly back in the direction whence they came.

As the crowd increased, some one suggested an impromptu public meeting; one ready-witted man shouted "Let us go to the court-house." Immediately the crowd echoed the cry: "To the court-house!" "Let us go to the court-house!"

There were others more considerate, who said: "Let us go about this in the right way. Let us call a meeting in a regular way, and appeal to the authorities at Washington in a respectful manner!"

The responses to this were more emphatic than polite. Some were profane, others breathed an atmosphere as sulphurous as any the young travelers had ever scented in their sunny South. The crowd meanwhile was augmenting as the cry "To the court-house," was repeated by hundreds.

"Come, let us go to the court-house, too," said one of the travelers.

The tide of traffic was suddenly checked. Merchants observing the commotion on the streets, hastened to their doors to inquire the cause. The brief reply "they have stopped the guns from going South," was all sufficient. The merchant donned his hat, leaving his assistants to attend to his customers, and joined the crowd. The banker paused in the act of writing a draft or acceptance, and helped to swell the crowd. The carpenter threw down his plane, the plasterer his trowel, the blacksmith his hammer, and hastened to the court-house. The iron workers abandoned their furnaces. One puddler who responded to the impromptu call for a mass meeting, upon being asked by his assistant if he would not remain at work long enough to "work the heat out," answered tersely:

"—— the heat, when there's a principle at stake."

Owners of drays drove their horses near the curbstone, and left them standing there, while they responded to the call for a mass meeting.

The public clamor brought together in a very brief period, men of all ages and all conditions. The wealthiest manufacturers and merchants, the physicians, lawyers and clergymen, the few gentlemen of leisure the city boasted, the humblest mechanics and the grimy iron and steel workers, stood side by side. Since liberty's bell sounded the death-knell of kingcraft on American soil, never was there such a motley crowd as that which assembled in front of the court-house in Pittsburg on that day.

The young Southerners looked on this scene wonderingly. As they beheld men wearing dirty flannel shirts, with their hairy breasts half bared, shaking their heads, gesticulating, some of them speaking in an unknown tongue, rubbing shoulders with men in broadcloth and denoting in action and language thorough breeding, they asked each other if it was possible this extraordinary, instantaneous assemblage could be other than a premonition of internal strife similar to the French revolution. The elements composing the vast crowd swaying back and forth, surging around the court-house were so varied, that the travelers assumed no power could reconcile them to each other, much less blend them together in one homogeneous mass.

"It wants but a spark now, to set this mob in motion," said one of the travelers to his compaion.

"When it does move, I would not give a rush for the whole city," the other replied in a low tone. "Look at those iron-workers," he added in a louder voice. "What biceps. There is enough here to overthrow all the barriers society has devised. Observe the expressions there. That big blacksmith—he did not take time to untie his leather apron—would prove an ugly customer in a fight. We are fated to witness an extraordinary outbreak, Harry."

"I guess you are strangers here," said a voice at their shoulder. The companions glanced simultaneously at a middle-aged man wearing a skull cap. He smelled of leather; his apron revealed his calling. Like one-half the people there, he was in his shirt sleeves; but the wax thread in one hand left no room for doubt concerning his occupation.

No response was made. The shoemaker smiled, as he added: "You don't know our people. We are not destroyers—we are builders. But we are independent—and always were. No one is dreaming of overturning society. We think we are powerful enough to assert our rights."

This speech coming from a shoemaker, argued mischief for the public peace. What was it but a repetition of the ideas advanced in France before the revolution? The young men were disinclined to maintain a conversation with the shoemaker, who pressed on into the heart of the crowd. The travelers, by a tacit understanding preferred, as one of them remarked, "to keep on the edge of the mob." They could not disassociate the sudden gathering of such an incongrous mass from their ideas of a mob.

There were calls for speeches. The travelers heard the names of men shouted by hundreds, but none of these responded. By this time the travelers realized the truth. The people evidently did not know that the guns had been hauled from the arsenal in the city to the steamboat which was to carry them South. They seemed to have discovered the truth in an hour. The knowledge excited the populace. The travelers, guided wholly by the impression that prevailed in the South that the North was divided in sentiment, observing the excitement around them, anticipated an outburst that would assist in solving the problem of secession. The war that was talked of would begin in the North; in all probability it would be ushered in within a very brief period. They were prepared to see its beginning in Pittsburg. They said this much to each other in low tones, as the crowd assumed vast proportions.

A shout that sounded like a volcano rent the air unexpectedly. Turning towards the court-house, the travelers beheld among the group of men standing before the wide sweeping stairway that led into the court-house, on an elevation three times the height of ordinary sized men, a man coming forward with bared head, and high, shelving forehead. His frame was massive; his features so strongly marked that they impressed the strangers who looked up at him.

Suddenly a man with stentorian voice standing beside the travelers, startled both by shouting, "Three cheers for old Slackwater!"

The cheers were given with a will, followed by roars of laughter. The man with the massive forehead and massive frame smiled and bowed; he beamed good naturedly down upon the people. His smile was reassuring. When he spoke there was a quality in his voice that riveted attention; that and his entire self-possession—he seemed to be as much at home there as if he were sitting in his office or at his own fireside—impressed the travelers favorably.

"Old Slackwater" began by saying it was not an occasion for speechmaking. He was glad to recognize many of his friends there; and he sympathized with them heartily in their present action. But he was proud of the fact that he represented an order loving, law abiding community. A community whose industry was appreciated throughout the length and breadth of the land, and whose request would receive instant consideration. "I am satisfied," said "Old Slackwater," smilingly, "that the authorities at Washington will act in this matter in a way that will satisfy every patriotic citizen. It is not a time to indulge in speechmaking, my friends, it is a time for action. A properly worded resolution, I think, is all that is necessary. I think I am safe in saying that not another gun nor a pound of lead, nor a single shot will be removed from Northern arsenals to the South."

While the speaker was uttering these words in conversational tones, but in a voice that could be heard by the vast throng, the running comments of the crowd sounded strangely in the travelers' ears.

"That's the talk!"

"He puts it straight!"

"It's strong common sense!"

"Old Slackwater's the boy for you!"

"He is business all over—no flummery about him, as they all know in Washington."

When the speaker concluded his brief remarks, three cheers were given him. The crowd laughed and cheered alternately. The travelers observed that the brawny-looking men, those whom they had regarded as the most dangerous looking, laughed the loudest and heartiest.

"What is that man's name?" inquired one of the travelers.

"General Moorhead."

The travelers turned and faced the speaker. He proved to be the man who occupied the seat behind them in the car, and directed them to the hotel. He, too, was laughing."

"He seems to be a favorite. He looks like a man capable of taking care of himself. What is he? Why do they call him 'Old Slackwater?'"

"He made the dams on the Monongahela—slackwater system, you know. Been a contractor most of his life; owns a big factory—represents us in Congress."

As their informant made his way to a man beckoning him in the crowd, Lacy Norton turned to his companion.

"If they have many more like 'Old Slackwater' representing the North, Harry, I begin to foresee trouble. It won't be so easy for us as we have been led to believe."

"I am not thinking so much about their Congressman just now, as I am about this crowd that we thought would shake the foundation of things. Hear them laughing. Did you ever see as many good-natured people in your life."

His companion looked around him as he said very soberly, "never."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PRINCESS AND ORIENTAL.

A New and Pretty Photograph of Two Devoted Friends.

A pretty photograph of one of the children of Princess Beatrice of Great Britain (Princess Henry of Battenburg) has just been made. The little Victoria Eugenie of Battenburg—named after her grandmother and the ex-Empress of the French—is now six years old. She has the plump sweetness of healthy childhood—one could never say of any of Queen

Victoria's small grandchildren that they were beautiful. The little girl is held in the arms of her great friend and ally, Abdul Karim, the Queen's Indian secretary. The kind old Oriental and his wife live in a cottage not far from Princess Beatrice's house, and her children are all devoted to the dusky gentleman, who is always ready to pay with them.

UNDER THE LAMP SHADE.

She Was Superseded.

Mr. Huggins—"Is Miss Fosdick still president of your society for the suppression of slang, Miss Skidds?"

Miss Skidds—"No; she got too fresh and we turned her down."—Judge.

An Irish Doctor.

Scribbler—"I say, doctor, what's the swelling at the back of my neck?"

Doctor (probably an Irishman)—"Oh, it's nothing serious, but I should advise you to keep your eye on it."—Drake's Magazine.

Not Very Motherly.

Little Johnny—"I guess Tommy Dodd's mother is his step-mother."

Mamma—"Is she?"

Little Johnny—"She must be 'cause whenever she says she'll tell his father on him she always does."—Good News.

Temptation Solicited.

Willie (who has eaten his apple)—"Mabel, let's play Adam and Eve. You be Eve and I'll be Adam."

Mabel—"All right. Well."

Willie—"Now you tempt me to eat your apple and I'll succumb."—Judge.

Temptation.

Old Lawyer—"Really, Miss Dewsley, you quite surprise me; so you refuse to allow us to increase your salary?"

Miss Dewsley (the type-writer)—"Yes, sir; you see, if Harry should offer, I—I'm afraid I should hesitate so long between the two that I might refuse him."—Puck.

A Sure Thing.

Justice (to diminutive prisoner)—"There is no use denying that you assaulted the policeman and that you were drunk."

Diminutive prisoner (pointing to a gigantic policeman)—"Is that the cop I struck, your honor?"

Justice—"Yes."

Diminutive prisoner—"Then I must have been blind drunk."—Judge.

Free Coinage.

New York Tramp—"Who be yer an' where yer goin'?"

Colorado Tramp—"I'm a Denver missionary agoin' ter New York ter live off'n the rich gold-bugs. An' you?"

New York Tramp—"Me? I'm agent fer an eastern sassiety what's tryin' ter maintain parity. I'm agoin' ter Colorado when th' nex' freight pulls out."—Truth.

A Terrible Termination.

A young chapelo who called himself Mr.
Once met a young lady and kr.,
And said: "Be my wife."
She: "Not on your life.
Nor I wouldn't be even a sr."
—Exchange.

"Every Rose Has Its Thorn."

The happy hours I spend on my wheel
Have only one fear to mar 'em;
That possible I may contract
Kyphosis Bicyclistarum. —Puck.

Prudent Horace.

Miss Mabel (in a tearful burst of confidence)—Mamma, I'm so disappointed in Horace! You can't think!

Mamma—What's the matter now, dear? Have you quarreled?

Miss Mabel—No; but when I told him my birthday came Dec 25, he said: "Dearest, let us be married that day!" I do believe he was thinking how much money he would save in making presents if all our anniversaries came on Christmas!—Chicago Tribune.

Autchumous Assurance.

Would-be Purchaser—How much for the picture?

Artist—The price is 1,000 pounds.

"Why, man alive! you expect to be paid for your work as if you had been dead four or five hundred years.—Tit Bits.

Obedience.

Teacher—Emma, what do you know of the orchid family?

Emma—If you please, madam, mamma has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip.—Fliegende Blatter.

Counting Without the Cost.

One Rich Father—I think it is the best plan for your son to marry my daughter, and so in that way we can keep the money in the family we can.

The other R. F.—My dear friend, you don't know my son.—Detroit Free Press.

The Motto Not Misrepresented.

If William K. Vanderbilt really has embarked in the coal business, there can be no doubt that the Vanderbilt family motto has not been misrepresented.—Chicago Dispatch.

Obvious.

Tommy—"Do you like men, auntie?"

Auntie (aet. 35)—"Don't ask silly questions, child!"—Puck.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

A NEWSPAPER CUTTING, AND THE STORY PROCEEDS.

"The emigrant ship Earl of Leicester arrived at this port early yesterday morning. She left the Thames with ninety unmarried female emigrants at the close of March last. When she had reached a few degrees south of the equator she was struck by lightning, which killed the surgeon (Rolt), blinded the captain (Halcrow), and in some manner so injured the chief officer, Mr. Jonathan Billing, as to affect his brain, and shortly after the disaster the unfortunate gentleman threw himself overboard and perished.

"Captain Halcrow was, at his own request, transferred to a homeward-bound ship. Among those who went in the boat with him were Mr. Jeremy Latto, the second mate, and James Cox, the boatswain. A heavy squall separated the vessels; dark, tempestuous weather followed, and the female emigrants found themselves adrift, in company with a diminished crew of sailors and without a navigator!

"The ship was in this helpless state for ten days, in which time the crew having plenty of leisure for thought, plotted with the ship's carpenter, Brigstock, to settle an island in the South Pacific. They chose twelve (afterward thirteen) women from among the emigrants. The girls, it is said, readily consented to become their wives. Many were jealous because they were not chosen. Of such is the nature of the female domestic.

"The most extraordinary part remains. Since the crew could not manage to reach the Pacific without a navigator, they determined to steal one. A bark named the Caroline, of four hundred tons, hove in sight. All the female emigrants were ordered below, the hatches closed, and a signal of distress hoisted. The bark sent her mate, Mr. Charles Morgan, to see what was wrong; he was conducted into the cabin, locked up, and the crew then sailed away with him. Finding himself helpless in the sailors' hands, and having already undergone an even wilder and more terrible experience, so that he felt careless as to what new adventure he embarked on providing it was honest, Mr. Morgan consented to navigate the ship to an island.

"Soon after he took command, he trained a number of the women as sailors. He foresaw that when the crew left the vessel she would require fresh hands; he was determined to take no risks of South Sea rowdyism and ruffianism into his forecastle, with a number of women in the ship, a valuable, or at least a useful cargo in the hold, and himself the only officer on board. They rounded the Horn in June, and fell in with an island that suited them in the middle of July. Brigstock and his party went ashore, carrying with them about fifty tons of the Earl of Leicester's cargo. The situation of the place will not be got from Mr. Morgan; an oath of secrecy was imposed upon him by Brigstock and the crew in the presence of the women, and though it is true that

Vows made in pain, ease will recant
As violent and void:

yet Mr. Morgan shows a proper sense of honor and of the value of an oath by declining to supply any clew to the whereabouts of Brigstock's settlement. The women have been questioned, but their descriptions are imperfect and convey no ideas upon which a theory of the island's situation can be based. They speak of it as hilly and well-wooded; so are most of the islands. It is more than probable, however, that his excellency will send a vessel to search for the colony.

"The ship's agents are Messrs. Norton & Jackson, and the consignee of the cargo is the government emigration agent. It is not conceivable that these gentlemen will accept the crew's plea, as stated by Mr. Morgan, and submit to be defrauded on the grounds, first, that money in wages is due to the crew, next that they have a claim as salvors of property, third, as salvors of life.

"To proceed: after the Brigstock party had landed, Mr. Morgan continued the voyage to this port, himself being the only man in the ship; his crew consisted of thirty girls, who, that they might not be inconvenienced by their petticoats in running about, were dressed in male attire, of which a large quantity forms a portion of the vessel's lading. Our readers will probably receive our assurance with incredulity; it is nevertheless the fact that Mr. Morgan navigated the vessel through several thousand miles of ocean with the assistance of his crew of women only! The thing is unprecedented. We are acquainted with but one marine incident which at all corresponds with it; we refer to the case of the female convict ship mentioned by Mrs. Colonel Elwood in her narrative of a journey to India in 1828. 'A number of convicts,' she says, 'having seized the vessel they were in, the determined Amazon, their leader, with her own hands cut off the head of the captain, and then, forcing the crew to navigate the vessel, carried it in triumph into a South American port, where the heroine is now established as the mistress of a hotel.' This is terrific; it is not even wanting in the sublime, but it is deficient in the heroic. The female convicts, as we have seen, compelled the men to work the ship. In Mr. Morgan's case, the girls themselves did all the pulling and hauling, and in moderate weather the furling, for it is stated that he had taught some of them to stow the mizzen, topgallant sail, and royal, while it is certain that seven of them proved as expert at the helm as any master could wish his sailors to be.

"The women, on their arrival, were sent by the agent to the immigration depot, where they have been visited by crowds of people. Many of them have already obtained engagements. Mr. Morgan has not a single case of sickness to report during the voyage. Strangely enough, there were two suicides, each of them rendered remarkable by a melancholy prophetic wailing in the air, heard by all hands on the nights preceding the tragic occurrences. One of the girls, Mary Lonney, cut her throat with a table knife, while she lay on the sleeping shelf with her companions; it is universally allowed by the women that she was insane. The other, Alice Perry, drowned herself on the second night following the ship's departure from the Island, by silently lowering herself over the bows and dropping into the sea.

"The scene of leave-taking between Mr. Morgan and the women whom he has served so nobly was exceedingly interesting and moving. They crowded about him, they kissed his hands, many saluted his cheeks; they blessed him again and again, coming back a dozen times to bless him once more and press his hand. The ship will immediately begin to discharge, and then load wool for London. It is almost certain that the command of her will be given to Mr. Charles Morgan, who holds a certificate as a master-mariner."

So ran the account of the ship's arrival and voyage to Sydney from Bull's Island, as printed in the Sydney Morning Herald of that date.

It was the morning following our arrival in Sydney Bay. All the women had gone ashore on the preceding afternoon—Kate among them. I had asked her what she meant to do.

"Mean to do!" she replied with a look of wonder. "I shall go with the rest to the immigration depot, and stop there till somebody hires me as a governess."

"Very well," said I; "but you'll let me have your address should you be quickly engaged?"

"Where shall I send it?"

"Address me to the care of Messrs. Norton & Jackson."

After a few more sentences to the above effect, we had parted, she having stood aloof while all the rest were crowding about me; then, when they were gone, coming to me.

I was talking to Mr. Jackson, one of the ship's agents, recounting all the particulars of my voyage, when a short man in a white hat and a yellow coat, and a head round as a cannon-ball, very blue where the cheek was shaved, and the eyes small, black, and sharp, came over the side, and stepped on to the poop. He saluted me with a low theatrical bow, and then nodded to Mr. Jackson as though knowing him.

"I have the honor, I believe," said he, "of addressing Captain Charles Morgan?"

I answered that was so.

"May I be permitted, sir, to shake the hand of a living 'ero?"

He advanced his arm, and we shook hands.

"My name, sir, is Levy.

"I'm manager of the Theater Royal. My object in intruding's this: I've 'ad an interview with the immigration agent, and he's willing the 'eroic young parties as formed your crew—wonderful thing, sir, most wonderful. Indeed!" he ejaculated, "shall appear in the male clothes which they wore during the voyage, upon the stage of my theater, at a performance to be given for their benefit."

"What do the girls say?" said Mr. Jackson.

"All, with the exception of five, are at the depot. They are proud and 'appy to oblige. The other five are easily assembled—making twenty-nine in all. Sorry to hear you lost the favorite. If Alice Perry was what they tell me, she should have 'ad ten pound a week. Captain, I'm 'ere to ask you to do me the honner, to do the town of Sydney the honner, to appear upon my stage in company with your crew. What a picture it 'll make, sir!" he cried, addressing Mr. Jackson, with a grin of triumphant enjoyment of the vision of it.

"Not for all the value of the wool in this colony," said I.

"How, sir?" he cried, with a tragic start.

I gave him "No" again very warmly.

"But," he exclaimed, with a look of decision, "you'll not object to occupying a box?"

"How do you know?" said I.

However, on his representing that the whole receipts of the performance, without deduction of my sort, would be handed over to the women, and that my absence must lessen the attraction of the exhibition, I consented to be present.

Next morning, having some leisure, I walked to the immigration depot. I hoped to see Kate, having something on my mind to communicate, but I arrived too late; twenty minutes earlier a lady had called in a carriage to drive her to Darlinghurst, to settle, as I understood, the terms of an engagement.

This same day I was informed by Mr. Jackson that the command of the Earl of Leicester was mine, and that I was to carry her home with a cargo of wool, tallow, horns, and other Australian produce. I believe but for this offer I should have been tempted to try my luck at the gold diggings. In the preceding May gold had been discovered in the Bathhurst district, and the colony, at this time, was crazy over the find. Trade was almost paralyzed by the desertion of labor.

Three days after I had called upon Kate at the immigration depot, I received a letter from her; she had accepted a situation as governess to the children of a family living at Darlinghurst, she did not yet know whether she would like the place. She congratulated me upon having obtained command, asked me to let her know the day on which the ship sailed, and hoped I would call and say good-by before I left.

I was busy with the affairs of the ship one morning, within a week of our arrival, when Mr. Norton, one of the agents, came on board, and told me that his excellency, Sir Charles Augustus Fitzroy, governor of New South Wales, would be glad to see me if I called upon him that afternoon.

Accompanied by Mr. Norton, I attended at government house. My reception was very flattering and gratifying. Sir Charles was one of the finest, most accomplished gentlemen I ever met, or my slender social experience could figure. He introduced me to Lady Mary Fitzroy, and I passed an hour with them, going over the ground which you have traversed in this story.

I went to dine with Mr. Jackson at his house in Lyon's Terrace; the day was Tuesday. Before we repaired to the dining room, Mr. Jackson said:

"You are to receive a fine compliment, Captain Morgan; I hope you won't decline it."

"What is it, sir?"

"The inhabitants of Sydney have subscribed a purse for you, and his excellency has expressed his willingness to present it publicly, at the Theater Royal."

"He is very kind, and so are the inhabitants of Sydney," said I, feeling uncomfortably nervous and pale on a sudden. "Of course, if it is the general wish—indeed the part Sir Charles takes lays a command upon me—what shall I be expected to do?"

"Smile, and pocket the money."

"No speech?"

"Oh, a few manly sentences."

My throat felt dry.

While lunching at Petty's Hotel next day, I heard that Mr. Levy, of the Theater Royal, was at the bottom of this theatrical presentation. The mayor of Sydney, headed the subscription list, and Mr. Levy had postponed the exhibition of my sailor crew till my presence was to be secured on the stage. I suppose the rogue guessed I was bound to consent to any programme the governor approved and was willing to figure in. The fact is, as it afterward turned out, Levy had offered engagements to several of my crew of women to act in a nautical drama he and another had planned, and our benefit was intended as his advertisement.

(Concluded Next Week.)

Mr. Herman Hicks
Of Rochester, N. Y.

Deaf for a Year
Caused by
Catarrh in the Head

Catarrh being a CONSTITUTIONAL disease, requires a CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it:

"Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I entirely lost my hearing and was deaf for more than a year. I tried various things to cure it, and had physicians, but no improvement was apparent. I could distinguish no sound. I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist, when some one suggested that Hood's Sarsaparilla might do me some good. I began taking it without the expectation of any lasting help. To my surprise and great joy I found when I had taken three bottles that my hearing was returning. I kept on till I had taken three more. It is now over a year and I can hear perfectly well. I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a remarkable cure, and recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to all who have catarrh." HERMAN HICKS, 80 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"On the Road Home," by Margaret E. Sangster, is published by Harper & Bros., New York City. It is a collection of poems by this popular writer, and are especially adopted to the home. The subjects are those that especially touch the heart and appeal to the sentiments.

Charles T. Dillingham & Co., New York City, publish "The Origin of Sin and Dotted Words in the Hebrew Bible," by Emily Oliver Gibbes. Some of the subjects of the chapters are as follows: "Origin of Sin;" "The Dotted Words in the Hebrew Bible;" "The Religions of the East of This Day;" "Reflections," and others.

The first series of "The Builders of American Literature," by Francis H. Underwood, L. L. D., is just published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. This work is intended to show the beginnings and growth of American literature down to a comparatively recent period and will be completed in two volumes. The first series, now published, has an Historical Introduction, serving also as a General Survey. The body of the work consists of biographical and critical notices of eminent authors, beginning with Jonathan Edwards and ending with those born previous to 1826, of which the last happens to be Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet. At the close is an interesting chapter upon "Some Mostly Forgotten Poets."

"Good Humor," by Henry Fifth Wood contains many selections which will prove welcome to readers who enjoy the lighter vein of literature. Most of the matter finds its first appearance in this volume, while several of the selections are original with the compiler. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

To see life as it is, and depict it by easy and truthful touches, is a high attainment. Mr. Trowbridge has abundantly vindicated his claim to a place among the writers to whom readers attribute the grace and power of naturalness. "Woodie Thorpe's Pilgrimage," "Uncle Cabel's Roan Colt," "Lost on the Tide," etc., are all stories with attention. This volume makes the third of the "Toby Trafford Series," and is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

The "Hanging of the Crane; and Other Poems of the House," by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, are published in a beautifully illustrated little volume of white and gold by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston.

"A Victorious Union," by Oliver Optic, is the sixth and last of "The Blue and the Grey Series.' While the volume is not intended to be a connected historical narrative of the particular period of War of the Rebellion in which its scenes are laid, the incidents accurately conform to the facts, and especially to the spirit of the eventful years in which they are placed, as recorded in the chronicles of the great struggle, and as they exist in the memory of the writer. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"Uplifts at Heart and Will," religious aspirations in prose and verse, by James H. West, is a dainty little volume filled with good things, and published by Geo. H. Ellis, 141 Franklin street, Boston.

"The Spiritual Life," containing studies of devotion and worship, by different writers, makes an unique book. Many hands and ages are made to contribute to the purpose of this book, and in its biographical passages and simple stories of great religious ideas the glimpses it affords of eager lives lived in battle with things that hold back, yet victorious in inward power, are vital in their capacity to encourage and make strong.

In "Young Americans Afloat," by Oliver Optic, one could not well desire to go around the world in better company than the author provides for those who follow Louis Belgrave as he travels on board that queen of steam-yachts, The Guardian Mother, in this volume which is the first to the second series of two Voyage Around World literary. The presence of wealth makes possible all sorts of freedom and adventure, and the rate at which the incidents of adventure multiply upon one another is certainly progressive. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Frederick A. Stokes & Co., publishers, of New York, have just issued a new and beautiful edition of the poems of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. The volume, which is handsomely bound in blue and gold and white, contains 100 new illustrations, by Charles Howard Johnson.

"Ingleside," by Barbara Yechton, with illustrations by Jessie McDermott, is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston. Miss Yechton's charming little story is a variation of an old theme which never loses its freshness or beauty: reconciliation brought about through the innocence of childhood. Theodosia or Dossie, the heroine of "Ingleside," is an impulsive, impetuous little maiden of nine, who goes to visit her great aunt while her father and the rest of the family make a journey to Europe.

The story of Eleazar Ben Shammah, under the title of "The Son of a Prophet," by George Anson Jackson, is the picture of a life in the age of King Solomon. It is an attempt to create the character which uttered itself in the Book of Job, and to trace certain conditions, political intellectual and spiritual, which compelled this utterance. The narrative is well written. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

"Sesh-Coelum: A Sky Built Human World," by A. P. Russell is, as its title implies, a narrative of ideal human life, in which many beautiful theories are portrayed. The story is well worth reading, not only for its high moral tone, but for the style of writing is well. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Pub., Boston.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

SCISSORED SMILES.

A Satisfactory Explanation.

"Oh, Cholly, w-w-why do you w-weah such high-heeled shoes?"

"Weally must do it, old chappie. Don't like to have my coat-tails dwag."

"Ya-as? Brilliant, b' Jove!"

Very Improper Boys, Really.

"But the Vigilant is only a centerboarder."

"Certainly, she is, Mr. Bull, and very much adapted to our shallow bays and inlets."

"But—but you oughtn't to have such shallow bays, don't you know? Really, they're not at all like ours at home."

Domestic Amenities.

"It does seem to me, Maria, as if you grow more foolish every year of your life."

"Oh, no, Edward; I'm a great deal wiser now than I was when I married you."

Mr. Barker's Troubles Diagnosed.

"What's that terrible noise, Bridget?"

"Oi think, mum, it's Mr. Barker a-shwearin' an' a-stompin' 'round upstairs."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Oi don't know, mum. I'd jis' taken th' razor for to trim the mate, mum—the knife do be that dull—an' he kem in, mum, an' fetched a yell whin he seed me; an' he tuk th' razor an' wint away, mum, a-shwearin' like ye hear 'im now, mum. Oi think maybe he's got the toothache, mum."

A Perfect Brute!

"Henry, dear have you had a hard day? You look tired. There are your slippers right by the fire."

"Maria, please don't let this go any further. I can't afford so much devotion at this year. Collections are slow, and you simply can't have that—"

"Brute!"

"That's better. I think I can live up to that title without going bankrupt."

GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending out large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.

On the Chicago Lagoon.

Mr. Woosem (in a gondola)—And you refuse me?

Miss Flirtle—Most assuredly.

Mr. Wooem—Aha! I see it all! Your nature is as hard as the heart of a general passenger agent, and your face is as false as the front of a World's Fair building.—New York Weekly.

VERTICAL PENMANSHIP

A NEW STYLE OF WRITING COMING INTO FAVOR.

Its Vast Advantages Over the Slanting Now in Vogue—Two Illustrations Which Tell the Story.

"Every teacher of a beginner's class in school will bear witness to the fact that the first attempts of a new pupil with pen or pencil are nearly perpendicular, and that it is only by keeping constantly at him that the child manages to make his letters at the required slant of 52 degrees," is a statement made by Joseph V. Witherbee, in an article in the November number of the Popular Science Monthly. He entitles it "An Argument for Vertical Handwriting," and no one can read it without feeling convinced that vertical is a vast improvement over slanting writing; that it is easier, plainer, more rapid and better adapted for all business purposes.

Vertical writing is no new thing. In Austria the schools teach it almost exclusively, and many of the more progressive German schools have taken it up. A great number of English schools require its exclusive use by the pupils, and its use is imperative in civil service. The subject has been brought to the attention of a number of American educators, and the reform would soon become popular here if some publisher would get out a series of copy-books with vertical penmanship.

The illustrations given herewith by The Blade are copied from the Popular Science Monthly. By the dates on the two samples it will be seen that they were written twelve weeks apart. They are the work of a 12-year-girl, who, in those twelve weeks, had four weeks' instruction in vertical writing of 30 minutes a day, and for the remaining eight weeks had either two or three 30-minute lessons per week. Mr. Witherbee says this is not an isolated case, but the work of every member of the class shows the same marked contrast. No one can fail to be struck with the superiority of the vertical sample.

The advantages of the vertical system may be thus briefly summed up:

It is more rapidly written than slanting, because the pencil has to travel a less distance in making the letters.

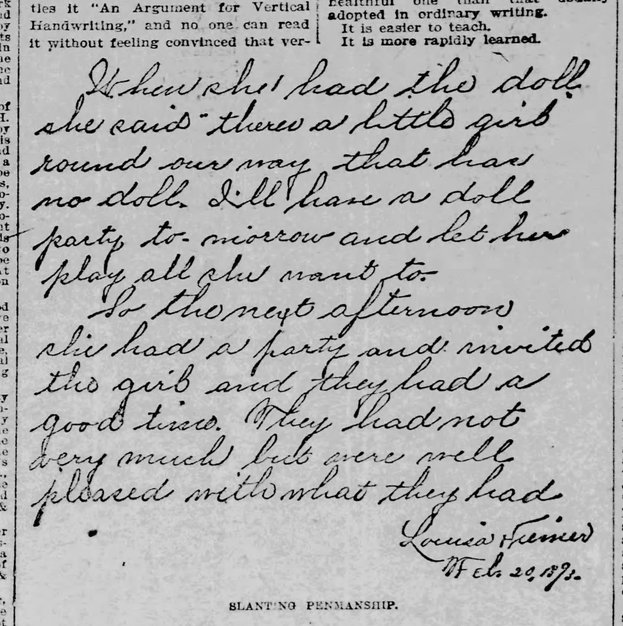
The position of the body in vertical writing is erect, with the paper squarely in front, and the pen almost vertical. It is an easier and more healthful one than that usually adopted in ordinary writing.

It is easier to teach.

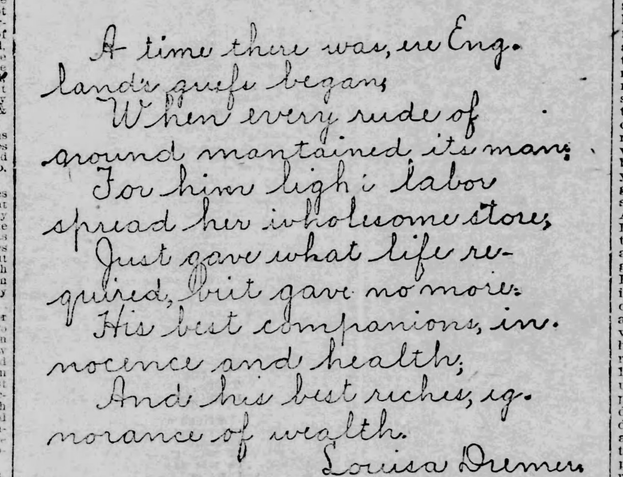
It is more rapidly learned.

It is more legible than slanting, and will not injure the eyes of those forced to read it for a length of time.

Some may be inclined to look upon vertical writing as a "fad," but it is not. It is a decided step in advance over the present slanting style. Any thinking person will see at once that a system which is more legible, more easily taught, more rapidly written, and which puts the pupil in a perfectly hygienic position as regards the spine and the eyes, is bound to win its way into popular favor. Vertical writing has come to stay.



SLANTING PENMANSHIP.



VERTICAL PENMANSHIP.

HE CLAPPED HIS HANDS.

How Mr. Proctor Tried to Apply a Senatorial Custom to a Street Car.

One of the first things acquired by a new Senator is the habit of doing things deliberately. The next acquisition is the manner of calling a page. To the properly constituted senatorial mind this is a solemn proceeding. Two, perhaps three, sound though subdued hancians suffice.

This is the extreme of senatorial exuberance. But the habit grows. An instance of how fixed the average Senator becomes to the handclap as a means of attracting attention was furnished the other night by Mr. Proctor, who, of all men in public life, takes a leisurely view of things. It was the second night of the famous continuous session, and the Vermont Senator was on his way home, tired and sleepy, in a Fourteenth street cable car, says the Washington Star. As it spun along up Fourteenth street the Senator's head sank lower and lower, and at last he slept. Visions of the Senate chamber were passing though his brain, when the conductor murmured something about "Grand avenue" that barely reached the Senator's ears. Half unconsciously he roused himself at the familiar syllables, and then, slowly and calmly, he clapped his hands together. The conductor paid no attention. The noise of the car served to drown the faint sound, and so the car rolled on to P street before the Senator realized that his feeble effort had been unavailing. So he clapped his hands again, a bit more enthusiastically than before, only to hear the car rumble ahead without a sign of slacking. At length the fact dawned on the sleepy Senator that he was being carried away from home at a rapid rate, and that the usual senatorial method of calling a page could not stop that car. Then he arose and used that wonderfully deep voice of his that made him so popular among the singing societies of Rutland many years ago. When the car had stopped and the conductor had apologized for his lack of understanding the senatorial handclap Mr. Proctor found himself standing at the corner of R street, a quarter of a mile from home. It is needless to add that he does not try to stop cars in that way now.

SENATOR PROCTOR IN THE STREET CAR.

Better Unsaid

Paterfamilias (to unexpected guest)—"Why didn't you send us word you were coming? Pot luck, you know, my boy! Hope you have managed to make out a dinner."

Unexpected Guest (politely)—"Bless you, old man! I hope I may never have a worse one."—Life.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Tubular Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Book of proofs FREE. Write for book or call upon F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

"THE OLD GAKEN BUCKET."

The Old Massachusetts Town Where the Bucket May Still be Seen.

Among the pretty and historic towns almost on the borders of Boston lies Scituate, important not only because it contains some of the oldest houses in Plymouth county, but because it gave birth to the author of one of the most popular American lyrics, Samuel Woodworth, the author of "The Old Oaken Bucket."

It is curious that the name "Scituate" itself is a corruption of the Indian "Satuit," or "cold brook," from a little stream hardly a mile long, which was the first solace of Scituate found as refreshing as had the savages before them. This brook, of course, is not Woodworth's well, and yet the well is no creation of the poet's imagination. It can still be seen by the visitor to Scituate, and in it hangs a bucket, "the iron-bound bucket," in fact the very bucket that inspired the poet. This, indeed, is what they say in Scituate—and even if the skeptical incline to doubt that a wooden bucket could withstand the wear and tear of a hundred years, there is no doubt that Samuel Woodworth, as a boy, used to drink from a similar bucket dipped into this very same well. Samuel Woodworth was born in Scituate in 1785, his father, a soldier of the Revolution, owned a good farm, as present divided. The old farmhouse is no longer standing.—Providence Journal.

He Put Them Back.

Father—See here! Why don't you put things where you find them? The saw is gone, the nails are nowhere and I can't find the hammer. Your mother says you had them all to-day.

Son—I left them right where I found them.

Father—You did, eh? Where did you find them? Just tell me that.

Son—Out in the back yard, where you had them fixing a box last week.

Prevention is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. You can rely upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect.

Alarming, but Quite Safe.

Captain Barden, a Missouri man, was quite a sportsman, and on one of his hunting excursions his skiff was stolen or got adrift, leaving him about twenty miles above his home. He lashed together four small logs five or six feet long in the form of a square, laid a piece of plank across, and then placed a discarded keg in the middle; then he got a newspaper and lighting his pipe shoved off into the stream, floating swiftly along he passed in front of a negro cabin. The old negro stood on the bank and hailed him: "Whar yo' goin', cap'n, on dat t'ing?" "Goin' to St. Louis!" "Goin' on dat keg?" "Yes." "Fo' Gord!" was all the astonished negro could say. The captain, rather wondering at the negro, looked at his feet and found that on account of his weight and the waterlogged condition of the logs, they had disappeared beneath the surface of the water, leaving nothing but the keg to show upon what he was riding. Not at all disconcerted, however, he continued his voyage and arrived home in safety.

A Very Sad Case.

Burlesque Actress—Have you any black silk tights?

Clerk—No, madame, but we have other colors.

Burlesque Actress—I must have black. My grandchild died recently and I am wearing mourning.—Texas Siftings.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. Mr. Humbug, as deception. Address Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Millet Seed.

S. F., Kansas: There are several kinds of millet—Hungarian, Egyptian, Texas, German, pearl, Indian and others. Panicum miliaceum (panicum from the Latin word panis, meaning bread), is one of the millet grasses of India, and is an important article in the food supply of the natives. The seed is rich in nutritive qualities, although the seeds in this country are seldom ground in flour. Millet cut in the blossom, as it should be for cattle feeding, renders the seed comparatively valueless. If allowed to ripen its seed, the stalk is of no more value than oat straw. It is excellent for cutting and feeding green for soiling purposes, as the yield is large, its luxuriant leaves juicy and tender, and much relished by milch cows and other stock. An acre well cultivated will yield from 60 to 70 bushels of seed. The matured stems of Hungarian millet are very hard, indigestible and injurious, and the ripe seeds will cause founder more quickly than corn. For forage, when cut as soon as it blooms, it is valuable, widely cultivated and highly recommended. If cut in time the whole plant is safe. It will not flourish in poor ground, but in good soil, if the plant be moist, it will produce from two to four tons per acre. Pearl millet does best in Southern sections.

Artichokes.

J. B., Ohio: The artichoke that is largely planted in the West for food for swine, is the Jerusalem artichoke, which is a native of America. It is in color of skin, red, purple, yellow and white. Before potatoes were improved by cultivation, the artichoke was held in high esteem as human food. Many people yet plant them and consider them fine flavored and nutritious. They are grown but little for market now. They may be readily cultivated by cutting roots into sets, with two eyes in each, and planting them in the same manner as potatoes, in April. To have them in perfection, they should be hoed often, and the ground kept loose around them. In digging them for use they must be gathered out clean, as the least particle left in the ground will grow the next year. It will grow in almost any soil, is more productive than the potato, and always free from disease. For hogs they are excellent. They may be left in the field and the hogs turned in. They will not be slow to commence rooting for them, and as the supply is abundant, they are a cheap kind of feed. Many persons like them in the raw state, pickled or sliced, and eaten with vinegar or salad.

The Jerusalem artichoke is a species of helianthus, and the plant has the appearance of a small sunflower. The Jerusalem artichoke is an entirely different plant from the true artichoke, nor the flavor is very much like it. The true artichoke (cynara scolymus), is a vegetable ext nsively cultivated in Europe. The portion of the plant used is the undeveloped flower head. They are eaten raw by people, boiled, or used as salad, with vinegar, oil and salt. It may be blanched like endive, by trying the young side shoots fairly close together, and filling in between with soil. Easily cultivated. Plant in April or May three to four feet apart. It is a perennial. Give a partial crop the first year. Varieties green globe and common green. Will produce good heads for six or seven years. Best way to get a supply from seed is in a bed of rich soil. Plant in drills one inch deep and twelve inches apart. Transplant in damp weather when plants are nine to twelve inches high. Lay in a good quantity of well rotted manure and trench the ground 18 inches and incorporating the manure well with the soil. Take up the plants, shorten the tap roots a little, dry their leaves, and plant with a dibble, with part of the green tops above the ground, and the hearts of the plant free from earth. Give each plant a little water to settle the roots. They should be winter dressed, but not so long as the weather is mild, but should not be deferred until late, cold weather. Cut all the large leaves close to the ground, leaving the small ones that rise from the hearts of the plants. After this, line out and mark a trench in the middle, between each row 13 to 14 inches wide, if the rows are four feet apart. Dig the surface of the beds lightly from trench to trench, burying the weeds. As you proceed, gather the earth around the crowns to the height of six inches. Placing it in gently between the young rising leaves, without burying them entirely under it. Dig the trenches one spade deep and distribute the soil equally between and on each side of the plants. Let remain until the appearance of hard frost, then cover with light manure, litter or leaves. When the frosts are over uncover the bed, and when the young shoots appear level down the beds, throwing the soil into the trenches or alleys. Dig in short manure and loosen all the earth around the plants. Select those of the healthiest shoots on every stool and break off the remainder close to the roots. You may get seed of any seed house.

White Lumps in Horse's Ears.

V. A. D., Oregon: The lumps of which you speak may be attributed to some fault in digestion. Give no food rich in saccharine matter. Administer a dose of 12 ounces raw linseed oil. Feed no corn, carrots, or turnips for at least two weeks. Give oats and hay free from dust or mould. Wash the parts well with soap and warm water, being careful not to let it run into the ears. Rub the parts affected with iodine 1-2 drachm; iodide of potash, 1 drachm; cosmoline, 1 ounce.

Mange in Horses.

G. E. M., Florida: The disease is mange. The scratching and scabbing over is caused by microscopic parasite known as the mange louse. It is a troublesome thing to get rid of as it clings to the harness blankets, curry combs and to the bedding in the stall. The work of clearing them out must be thorough. Clean up every particle of straw in the stall and sprinkle all around with carbolic acid, 1 oz.; water, 1 gallon; well stirred. Wash all harness with warm water and soap and scrape away all the old oil and dirt that clings to them. Lay the curry-comb on a stove teeth down, and let it become pretty hot. The handle may be wrapped with a wet cloth to keep it from burning. Use no brush, but cloths, throwing them into a fire, or burying them in the ground. The mites, if there are other horses in the stable, will soon be found on them. New bedding must be put in the stall every day, or that which is better, is to remove the horse from the stall for at least two months. As a remedy, use white helibore, 2 ozs.; tobacco, 2 ozs.; water, 3 pints. Boil together, strain and when cold add a pint of fresh lime water. Before applying oil all parts affected with sweet oil. Leave it on for two hours, then wash off with soap and warm water to remove the scabs. Dry well and bathe the parts well, repeat every day for four or five days. In about two weeks bathe again to kill all the nits.

Mange in Mare.

J. A. J., Tennessee: See answer to G. E. M., Florida.

Bronze Turkey Lame.

Mrs. G. F., Iowa: Your bronze turkey is suffering from rheumatism, the cure of which is very uncertain, or he has sprained the tendons of his leg in some way. For rheumatism but little can be done beyond bathing the legs in warm water in which a little mustard has been stirred, wrapping on flannel and keeping him away from damp weather or rain. For sprain of the tendons rubbing with turpentine 1-2 oz, and lard 3 oz., may do good. It should be rubbed in at the joints. The sprain may have been caused by jumping from the perch. When a turkey roosts high, on a tree or elsewhere and has room to sail, he will not get hurt, but when a heavy bronze is confined in a house, it has to jump down and is apt to hurt himself.

Wants Flesh on Mule Quickly.

D. P. G., Arkansas: Give your mule 12 ozs. raw linseed oil. Then give him the following: An ounce of pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for four days; then give every other day for a week. Fowler's solution of arsenic, 1-2 oz.; iodide of potash, 1-2 oz.; water, 1 pint. Mix into a draught with water or gruel. Give at least four doses of this. The mule must be washed all over with warm water and soap, and then rubbed dry. Keep him in a comfortable stall and give moderate exercise.

THE SECRETS OF PROFITABLE CHEESE, PROFITABLE STOCK, PROFITABLE FARMING.

Canada beats the world at these. Carried everything to Brett at Chicago. No other nation is in it. Canadians know how because they have been weekly paper in the world Family Herald and Weekly Montreal. All great authorities write in columns of Family Herald Montreal. Cheese, stock, farming, special. Farmers all over the world join in. Herald of Montreal, Household weekly, combined at its time the universal best known, and superb household premium. 52 colors, large, all for small. Sample paper free. FAMILY HERALD, Montreal, Can.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Milk the Cows Dry.

The cows should, if possible, be always milked by the same person, and milked out clean before rising from the stool. Give every cow a forkful of clover or green oats. She should be in her own stall and haltered. While she is eating she should be quickly milked, first washing off the udder and wiping dry with a clean cloth. It takes but five to eight minutes to milk a cow properly, and, with a good milker, the cow will let her milk down at once. The following article, taken from the British Dairy Farmer, is to the point:

"Five cows were milked four weeks by two different persons, each milker serving two weeks, both being competent, one of them doing his average milking and not aware that an experiment was under way, the other fully informed as to the nature of the experiment, and expected to contribute his best skill for the purpose in view. In the case of the one unaware of the experiment, the yield of milk from the cows for two weeks was 964 pounds. The yield of milk from the same cows for a corresponding period, while in charge of the man aware of the experiment, reached 1,130 pounds. The excess is 267 pounds in favor of the man who milked to dryness."

The experiment proved that it pays to get all the cow has to deliver; also that it is a matter of importance that the udder be emptied as rapidly as possible in a manner acceptable to the cow—this because of the effect of the richness of the milk in fat globules. Another important feature in milking to dryness is that first milk is more aqueous, while the last contains most butter fat. While not strictly a result of the experiment, it demonstrates anew the teachings of the experiment that proves that incompletely milked cows have a tendency to diminish their yield.—Baltimore American.

Why Creameries Fail.

In many communities throughout the west creameries standing idle and going to ruin may be seen. The question often comes to us as to what is the cause of this. And generally the only answer given is to blame the creamery builder for "swindling" the farmers into the organization of a co-operative creamery. It is not necessary in this connection to discuss the methods employed by creamery builders, for there are causes of failure which are strictly within the control of the local interests concerned.

The creameries are often put up in live stock sections with the expectation that the opportunity offered by the existence of a creamery will lead the corn and hog farmers to become dairy farmers. In such neighborhoods the farms are large, and, of course, the farmers are widely separated. The farmers having been accustomed to milking only one or two cows, are not equipped for the dairy business, or in love with the cow—an essential element of dairy success. Where conditions are such the dairy interest is a necessity of slow growth, and farming methods must undergo a great change before a creamery will pay.

Most farmers on the large stock farms look with contempt on the dairy business, and are unwilling to give the cow credit for any good qualities. They have always regarded her only as a necessary evil, and have kept as few of her species as were really necessary to supply the home with milk and butter.

Before creameries can succeed in such places the farms must be divided up into smaller holdings. A new set of men with new ideas must get control of affairs, and the necessity for getting larger returns per acre of land must be felt.

The extra cost of $1,000 or $500 will not necessarily make a creamery a failure. Improvement in dairy machinery has not quite outstripped improvement in methods in handling cows in most communities, and the best machinery, even if secured without cost, is of no value in building up an industry which depends essentially upon the availability of good producing cows.—The Cultivator.

Among the Chickens.

Fowls two or three years old, and not closely related, are best for breeders.

Let the chickens have the kitchen refuse, but not after it has become sour and disgusting.

It is where fowls receive the least care that complaints of their unprofitableness are loudest.

In poultry-keeping theory is good, provided it gives the practical results which are sought.

Sick fowls may have medicine administered in the drinking water, when they refuse to eat.

Somebody has said that women succeed in the poultry business because they are more mindful of small things, and not so careless as the men.

A lean, raw-boned fowl, whether as an individual or a breed, is an abomination. Put him into a pot-pie, and raise something more comely.

Give the fowls special attention, good feed and dry quarters during the moulting period, so as to get them

Talmage's Sermon.

HOW OBLIVION MAY BE DEFEATED.

Dr. Talmage Preaches to a Great Gathering in the Tabernacle—A Sermon of Hope.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a sermon of unusual and marvelous consolation to the usual throngs after they had sung:

There is no sorrow that heaven cannot cure

The subject was "Oblivion and Its Defeats." The texts selected were Job 24:20, "He shall be no more remembered," and Psalms 112:6, "The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance."

"Oblivion and Its Defeats" is my subject to-day. There is an old monster that swallows down everything. It crunches individuals, families, communities, states, nations, continents, hemispheres, worlds. Its diet is made up of years, of centuries, of ages, of cycles, of millenniums, of aeons. That monster is called by Noah Webster and all the other dictionarians, oblivion. It is a steep down which everything rolls. It is a conflagration in which everything is consumed. It is a dirge in which all orchestras play, and a period at which everything stops. It is the cemetery of the human race. It is the domain of forgetfulness. Oblivion! At times it throws a shadow over all of us, and I would not pronounce it to-day if I had not come armed in the strength of the eternal God on your behalf to attack it, to rout it, to demolish it.

Why, just look at the way the families of the earth disappear. For a while they are together, inseparable, and to each other indispensable, and then they part. Some by marriage go to establish other homes, and some leave this life, and a century is long enough to plant a family, develop it, prosper it and obliterate it. So the generations vanish. Walk up Broadway, New York; State street, Boston; Chestnut street, Philadelphia; the Strand, London; Princess street, Edinburg; Champs Elysees, Paris; Unter den Linden, Berlin, and you will meet in this year eighteen hundred and ninety-three not one person who walked there in the year seventeen hundred and ninety-three. What engulfment! All the ordinary efforts at perpetuation are dead failures.

In some old family record a descendant studying up the ancestral line may spell out our name, and from the nearly faded ink, with great effort find that some person by our name was born some where between 1810 and 1890, but they will know no more about us than we know about the color of a child's eyes born last night in a village in Patagonia. Tell me something about your great-grandfather. What were his features? What did he do? What year was he born? What year did he die? And your great-grandmother? Will you describe the style of hat that she wore, and how did she and your great-grandfather get along in each other's companionship? Was it March weather or June? Oblivion! That mountain surge rolls over everything. Even the pyramids are dying. Not a day passes but there is chiseled off a chip of that granite. The sea is triumphing over the land, and what is going on at Coney Island is going on all around the world, and the continents are crumbling into the waves. And while this is transpiring on the outside of the world the hot chisel of the internal fire is digging under the foundation of the earth and cutting its way out.

It surprises me to hear people say they do not think the world will finally be burned up, when all scientists will tell you that it has for ages been on fire. Why, there is only a crust between us and the fiercest inside raging to get out. Oblivion! The world itself will roll into it as easily as a schoolboy's India rubber ball rolls down a hill, and when our world goes, it is so interlocked by the law of gravitation with other worlds that they will go, too, and so far from having our memory perpetuated by a monument of Aberdeen granite in this world, there is no world in sight of our strongest telescope that will be a sure pediment for any slab of commemoration of the fact that we ever lived or died at all. Our earth is struck with death. The axle-tree of the constellations will break and let down the populations of other worlds. Stellar, lunar, solar mortality. Oblivion! It can swallow and will swallow whole galaxies of worlds as easily as a crocodile takes down a frog.

Yet oblivion does not remove or swallow anything that had better not be removed or swallowed. The old monster is welcome to his meal. This would would long ago have been overcrowded if not for the merciful removal of nations and generations. What if all the books had lived that were ever written and printed and published. The libraries would by their immensity have obstructed intelligence and made all research impossible. The fatal epidemic of books was a merciful epidemic. Many of the state and national libraries today are only morgues, in which dead books are waiting for some one to come and recognize them. What if all the people that had been born were still alive? We would have been elbowed by our ancestors of ten centuries ago, and people who ought to have said their last word three thousand years ago, would snarl at us, saying, "What are you doing here?" There would have been no room to turn around. Some of the past generations of mankind were not worth remembering. The first useful thing that many people did was to die; their cradle a misfortune and their grave a boon.

Character is eternal. Suppose by a right influence we aid in transforming a bad man into a good man, a dolorous man into a happy man, a disheartened man into a courageous man, every stroke of that work done will be immortalized. There may never be so much as one line in a newspaper regarding it, or no mortal tongue may ever whisper it into human ear, but wherever that soul shall go, your work upon it shall go, wherever that soul rises, your work on it will rise, and so long as that soul will last your work on it will last. Do you suppose there will ever come such an idiotic lapse in the history of that soul in heaven that it shall forget that you invited him to Christ, that you, by prayer or gospel word, turned him round from the wrong way to the right way? No such insanity will ever smite a heavenly citizen. It is not half as well on earth known that Christopher Wren planned and built St. Paul's, as it will be known in all heaven that you were the instrumentality of building a temple for the sky. We teach a Sabbath class, or put a Christian tract in the hand of a passerby, or testify for Christ in a prayer-meeting, or preach a sermon, and go home discouraged, as though nothing had been accomplished, when we had been character-building with a material that no frost or earthquake or rolling of the centuries can damage or bring down. There is no sublimer art on earth than architecture. With pencil and rule and compass, the architect sits down alone and in silence, and evolves from his own brain a cathedral or a national capitol or a massive home before he leaves that table, and then he goes out and unrolls his plans, and calls carpenters and masons and artisans of all sorts to execute his design, and when it is finished he walks around the vast structure and sees the completion of the work with high satisfaction, and on a stone at some corner of the building the architect's name may be chiseled. But the storms do their work, and time, that takes down everything, will yet take down that structure, until there shall not be one stone left upon another. But there is a soul in heaven. Through your instrumentality it was put there. Under God's grace you are the architect of its eternal happiness. Your name is written not on one corner of its nature, but inwrought into its every fibre and energy. Will the storms of winter wash out the story of what you have wrought upon that spiritual structure? No. There are no storms in that land, and there is no winter. Will time wear out the inscription which shows your fidelity? No. Time is past and it is an Everlasting Now. Built in to the foundation of that imperishable structure, built into its pillars, built into its capstone, is your name, either the name you have on earth or the name by which celestials shall call you. I know the Bible says in one place that God is a jealous God, but that refers to the work of those who worship some other god, but the Father is not jealous of his child. With what glee you show the picture your child pencilled, or a toy ship your child hewed out, or recite the noble deed your child accomplished, and God never was jealous of a Joshua, never was jealous of a Paul, never was jealous of a Frances Havergal, never was jealous of a man or woman who tried to heal wounds and wipe away tears and lift burdens and save souls, and while all is of grace, and your self-abnegating utterance will be, "Not unto us, not unto us, but unto thy name, Lord, give glory!" you shall always feel a heavenly satisfaction in every good thing you did on earth, and if iconoclasm, borne from beneath, should break through the gates of heaven and efface one record of your earthly fidelity, methinks Christ would take one of the nails of His own cross and write somewhere on the crystal, or the amethyst, or the jacinth, or the chrysoprase your name, and just under it the inscription of my text: "The righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance." Oh, this character building! You and I are every moment busy in that tremendous occupation.

You are making me better or worse, and I am making you better or worse, and we shall through all eternity bear the mark of this benediction or blasting. Let others have the thrones of heaven, those who have more mightily wrought for God and the truth, but it will be heaven enough for you and me if we can know we meet some radical soul on the boulevards of the great city who shall say: "You helped me once. You encouraged me when I was in earthly struggle. I do not know that I would have reached this shining place had it not been for you," and we will laugh with heavenly glee, and say, "Ha! ha! Do you really remember that time? Do you remember that warning? Do you remember that Christian invitation? What a memory you have! Why, that must have been down there in Brooklyn or New Orleans at least ten million years ago." And the answer will be: "Yes, it was as long as that, but I remember it as well as though it were yesterday." Oh, this character building! The structure lasting independent of passing centuries, independent of crumbling mansions, independent of the whole planetary system. Aye, if the material universe, which seems all bound together like one piece of machinery, should some day meet with an accident that should send worlds crashing into each other like telescoped railway trains, and all the wheels of constellations and galaxies should stop, and down into one chasm of immensity all the suns, and moons, and stars should tumble like the midnight express at Ashtabula, that would not touch us, and would not hurt God, for God is a spirit, and character and memory are immortal, and over that grave of a wrecked material universe might truthfully be written: "The righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance." Oh, Time, we defy thee! Oh, Death, we stamp thee in the dust of thine own sepulchres! Oh, Eternity, roll on until the last star has stopped rotating and the last sun is extinguished on the sapphire pathway and the last moon has illuminated the last night, and as many years as have passed as all the scribes that ever took pen could describe by as many figures as they could write in all the centuries of all time, but thou shalt have no power to efface from any soul the glory that the memory of anything we have done to bring it to God and Heaven.

There is another, and a more complete defeat for oblivion, and that is, in the heart of God himself. You have seen a sailor roll up his sleeve and show his arm tattooed with the figure of a favorite ship, perhaps the first one in which he ever sailed. You have seen a soldier roll up his sleeve and show you his arm tattooed with the figure of a fortress where he was garrisoned, or the face of a great general under whom he fought. You have seen many a hand tattooed with the face of a loved one before or after marriage. This tattooing is almost as old as the world. It is some colored liquid punctured into the flesh so indelibly that nothing can wash it out. It may have been there fifty years, but when the man goes into his coffin, that picture will go with him on hand or arm. Now, God says that he has tattooed us upon his hands. There can be no other meaning in the Forty-ninth chapter of Isaiah, where God says: "Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of my hands." It was as much as to say, "I cannot open my hand to help, but I think of you. I cannot spread abroad my hand to bless, but I think of you. Wherever I go up and down the heavens I take these two pictures of you with me. These two inwrought into my being. They are so inwrought into my being that I cannot lose them. As long as my hands last, the memory of you will last.

The Real Value.

They were talking about a certain club man, rich, unmarried and about as useless as a knot on a log.

"Oh," exclaimed a lady, "he is so polished."

"Of course," replied the man.

"And such a good form."

"Yes."

"And so exclusive."

"Yes."

"And of such a fine family."

"Yes."

"And such an ornament to society."

"Yes."

"And he is worth a million."

"To whom?" snapped the man. And the lady really couldn't say.

Telling the Good News.

Mrs. Youngma—And so my baby got the prize at the baby show? I knew he would. It couldn't have been otherwise.

Old Bachelor (one of the judges)—Yes, madame, we all agreed that your baby was the least objectionable of the lot.—New York Weekly.

The Way They Act.

"I hear you are learning the typewriter. What kind have you?

"I think it must be the Russian from the spelling I turn out on it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Size.

Miss Rural—I want to see some dark blue gloves.

Clerk—What is your size?

Miss Rural—Five feet five without my shoes.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists

"I Owe my Life to You."

That is a strong statement.

Yet exactly what Miss Gertrude Sickler, of Wilton, N. J. has written to Mrs. Pinkham. She says:—

"I suffered terribly with suppressed and painful menstruations. Doctors could only keep me from having fits each month by giving me morphine. This continued until I was completely prostrated.

"My father at last got me a bottle of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, which at once gave me relief. It did what the doctors could not—cured me. I never have any trouble now, and have no dread of the coming month.

"I owe my life to you. Oh if other suffering women would try your valuable medicine they would bless you as I do."

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

THE CAMP FIRE.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Campaigning in Missouri.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am ready to redeem my promise while this fresh pine knot blazes, to tell of our retreat from Pilot Knob, Mo., to Rolla, after the battle, as recorded in the good old Blade of October 19.

First, as we approached the enemy's lines, which could easily be seen by their bivouac fires and the men passing to and fro about them, cooking supper (we supposed), and not over a hundred yards from the road we were traveling, my captain remarked, as he looked back toward the fort which we had just left: "There will be a big light back there directly." I turned in my saddle just in time to see the immense explosion of our magazine in the fort! It was a magnificent sight to see the great blaze and a terrific explosion, which filled the air full of dirt, shot and bursting shells and heavy timbers, flying in every direction! This was about 2 o'clock a. m., September 28, 1864.

We passed through their lines without firing a gun, as the sentinel posted on our road, in the darkness of the night, received the "military truth" (?) that we were "Confederate troops changing position," and (God bless him) he didn't demand the countersign!

We marched out with about 800 men, quite a small squad to cut (as we at first supposed) our way through the enemy's lines. All went as smoothly as could have been expected until about Sunday, as we entered the little town of Caledonia, about twelve or thirteen miles northwest of Pilot Knob. Here our advance met Gen. Joe Shelby's (Confederate) advance. Shelby, with 3,000 to 5,000 men and one battery, commanded by Capt. R. A. Collins, now of Piedmont, Mo., had passed east of Pilot Knob and struck the Iron Mountain road at Mineral Point, 25 miles north of Pilot Knob, and, as heretofore mentioned, cut our only support, the 16th Army Corps, under Gen. A. J. Smith, who was then at De Soto, Mo., 43 miles north of Pilot Knob. Gen. Shelby thought Gen. Ewing was still at Pilot Knob, and so couldn't make out who we were. He supposed that Gen. Smith had in some way got south of him, so, while in a quandary, he fell back four miles and formed in position to receive (as he supposed) Gen. Smith, with the 16th Corps. Shelby's blunder was our salvation, as we were informed by the three or four prisoners captured in Caledonia that we were about to confront Shelby's host!

We took the Rolla road west, and so used the start we had to a good purpose. Not an enemy seen all day. Night brought us to a little place called Webster, tired and hungry, as we had eaten nothing since the night before at Pilot Knob, and that was raw fat bacon and "hard tack," but it was sweet, all the same. At Webster we roasted some fresh pig, but no salt, bread or coffee (our supply train had not yet arrived) and slept till about 11 p. m. We were ordered to march, but Oh, how dark! We went three or four miles in the black dark, and halted and slept all along the road till daylight, and it was well we did, for Shelby's men crawled into our camp at Webster at daybreak, to find the "bird flown." We bore to the right, taking a road leading over a long ridge between two creeks—Courtois and Huzzah—to prevent a flank movement by the enemy. Soon after we reached the top of the ridge, about 9 a. m., our rear was driven in by Shelby's advance. It seemed for a time that all was lost, but the men were rallied into line with some difficulty, as many of them were raw troops (in regular battle). Now a running fight began in earnest, which was kept up till dark, which found us on the (now) Frisco railroad at Harrison Station, 25 miles northeast of Rolla. Fortunately for us, a train soon arrived from St. Louis, loaded with "hard tack" and entrenching tools, which we soon fell to using, and don't you forget it, we soon used some of the "hard tack," too. The enemy were seen advancing across the fields as darkness set in, but didn't attack us immediately, though.

I was growing late at night and awful dark when they charged our hastily-built breastworks, but we repelled them with the loss of two men wounded. (I despise night fights.) Daylight revealed their guns all ready, about a half-mile in our front. Yonder comes a flag! "Go meet them, Adjt. Murphy." So he did, and on his return they began skirmishing till about noon, when we supposed they "went to dinner," as they ceased firing. So did we. Another night passed and another day came, and we counted noses—between 600 and 700 men. All day no firing, till about 1 p. m. the ladies of Harrison ran up their flag. We cheered.

"Yonder is a line, General!" said Capt. Milks, from the top of the hotel, at this moment. "Over north, yonder. They come to us!"

"Who are you?"

"Seventeenth Illinois Cavalry," they answered. "Col. Beveridge, with 600 men reinforcements."

I declare I thought he was better than all the beverages I ever tasted or drank in my life. Here they come at full gallop!

"Got any hard tack, boys?" asked they, as they had ridden all night and all day without anything to eat.

"Yes, lots of it."

You ought to have seen cracker-box lids fly! Men and officers shouldered uncovered boxes and ran out and formed in line, backs to them, so they could snatch handsfull as they dashed by to look for Shelby. He had gone north. We marched out for Rolla the next morning at 9 o'clock, passing by three freshly-made mounds. Poor fellows, you have to stay and hold the post. We reached Rolla at night, and, of course, had "hard tack, sow-belly" and coffee for supper. We slept soundly, and next morning saw the forces march out of Rolla through a pelting rain to meet Gen. Price next day, near Jefferson City. Well, boys, here is some "home-spun, hillside navy." Let's smoke and go to bed.—H. C. Wilkinson, late 1st Sergt. Co. H, 47th Mo. Vol. Inf.

Bill and Marshall Were Stubborn.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here is a cedar rail from the Mumfordsville camp of 1862. My foraging trip of which I wish to tell was a long to be remembered one, to a neighbor of Parson Price, whose store house I had looked over while making my visit to the domini. This time I had 60 wagons, one company from the 123d regt., Ill., Capt. Williams, and one company from 101st Ind. V. I. and one company from 2d Mich. cavalry; the planter's name was Winlock. Mr. Winlock and his wife were powerful "seseshers" and very rich in slaves and real estate and from this plantation I took several horses and mules, a large number of fat hogs and loaded all my wagons with corn, and while loading up my wagons the cavalry was on the lookout for Gen. John Morgan, while with the exception of the detail to load the wagons the infantry was placed in line of battle covering Morgan's approach should he come, for his camp was but a few miles from us. In moving the stock out I was short of help and pressed two willing negroes, both house boys, into my service. We of course had to move slow on account of the hogs, but we got some twelve miles from the plantation before going into camp, but at daylight next morning my scouts came in and said Morgan had returned and given up the chase.

"I then said to the two negro boys, "You may now go back to your old master and mistress if you want to go, or you may go with me to camp and freedom for yourselves. They concluded to go with me. After we got safely into camp at Mumfordsville I found that both of the boys belonged to Mrs. Winlock, one named William, the other named Marshall. I entered their names as William and Marshall Winlock in the quartermaster's service and the next day Mrs. Winlock with a lawyer friend of her's came for the boys, and now comes the fun.

I told Mrs. Winlock and her friend that I had no control of the boys; they had come here with me of their own free will and that Col. Hall was the man for them to apply to and they would find the colonel in his tent, and I conducted them to his tent, where he received them with all courtesy and politeness. The colonel told them that they could take the two boys home with them if the boys wanted to go and went with their own free will and they could talk to the boys, but their talk must be before himself and staff. I was then ordered to bring the boys forth.

Before taking them to the colonel's quarters I told the boys to speak out what they wanted, that they should not be taken away nor harmed. As the boys entered the tent Mrs. Winlock got up from the camp stool where she was sitting and shook hands with William as though he was her dearest friend and said:

"William, don't you want to go home with me now?"

William said, "No, ma'm."

"What! don't you want to go and see your mother?"

"No, ma'm."

"Why, William, don't you want to go and see Liza, your sweetheart?"

"No, ma'm."

"Well, Marshall, don't you want to go and see your mamma?"

"No, ma'm, I wants ter do jus' as Bill do."

This caused a big laugh among the crowd, which made Mrs. Winlock very angry and she came down with a rounder on all of us and on me in particular and wound up by telling her friend to put the irons on to the boys and bring them along. She would not fool any more about it; she would have them boys if it took the whole Confederate army to get them. Col. Hall ordered a guard to escort Mrs. Winlock and her friend outside of our pickets with orders to Mrs. Winlock and friend if again found inside of our pickets he would send them across the Ohio river. But this did not end the affair. Mrs. Winlock at once applied to Morgan and they laid all kinds of plans for my capture. Morgan did not dare to attack our post for at that time he was not strong enough to attack any single regiment we had; but this was the cause of about six months scouting and rallying in Kentucky and Tennessee up to the time of the general fight at Milton, Tenn., between Col. Hall and Morgan, which in time I will get to.

But about the negro boys. Mrs. Winlock went to Louisville, Ky., and began civil suit against Col. Hall and myself for $5,000, the price of the two negro boys. They got service on us while at Mumfredsville and we did not pay any attendsion and consequently the judgment stands against us in that court now, but an execution will hardly reach Col. Hall, as he died in June, 1863, at Murfreesborough, Tenn., and as for myself I lack just 99 cents of having a dollar outside of the little $12 per month paid to me by that grand old Uncle Sam.—Major ——, Co. E, 105th O. V. I.

A Patriotic Family.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here is a sketch of a patriotic family of brothers. Few families have made more noble sacrifice for their country than this:

David M. Taylor, a lad of 14 years, enlisted November 8, 1861, in 1st battalion, 14th U. S. I.; was wounded September 17, 1862, at Antietam, Md.; again May 12, 1864, at Spottyslvania C. H.; again September, 1864, Poplar Grove church. He was captured June 27, 1862, at Gaines Mill, Va., but managed to escape. He was discharged November 10, 1865. He had the following brothers in service: John W. Taylor, 6th (Rensslaer county regiment), N. Y., killed at first Bull Run; Thomas B., Taylor, 8th N. Y., killed at second Bull Run; Franklin J. Taylor, Co. A, 5th U. S. Art., killed at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863; Charles G. Taylor, Co. D, 12th U. S. I., missing since action at Fredericksburg (supposed to have been burned up); and Wesley Taylor, Co. D., 1st battalion, 14th U. S. I., wounded at Bowling Green, Va.

Sergeant David M. Taylor is now on an oil lease near Kane, McKean county, Pa.—T. D. McGillicuddy, late of Co. K, 50th Ill. Inft.

He Fought With Grant.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here I come with a small rail rail for the Camp Fire. I was with Gen. Grant in the capture of Vicksburg, which we accomplished very easily with the assistance of a few others. Then we marched against Johnson's forces at Jackson, Miss., and succeeded in driving him out of the state. Then Gen. Grant sent me down the river to Louisiana, to clean that state of Dick Taylor, but the cleaning went the other way, and Taylor drove me to the Mississippi river, where I called a halt and held my position. I think I made a mistake in not enlisting soon-er. If Gen. Grant and I and a few others had been at the first Bull Run battle the tide would have drifted the other way. I do not think all the members of the old 87th Illinois regiment are dead yet, but somehow they do not put any rails on to Camp Fire.—J. Gulil, Co. E, 87th Ills Vol. Inf.

Coughs and Colds. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in boxes.

DID NOT GIVE A MILLION.

John J. Astor Has Not Settled a Fortune on Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton.

John Jacob Astor said yesterday to the New York Herald there was no truth in the story printed in a Sunday morning paper that he had given Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton a life interest in her former home on Fifth avenue, and also $1,000,000 as an absolute gift.

According to the story published Mrs. Drayton is once more settled in her old home, has engaged servants for the winter and is preparing to enjoy the luxuries which the possessor of $1,000,000 may expect. These were said to have been provided by John Jacob Astor to make up for the comparatively small sum which was left to Mrs. Drayton by the late William B. Astor, her father.

Upon the foundation was built a story that Mr. Astor had adopted this method of indicating that he upheld his sister. It was intimated that his action would be upheld by society, which would forget the excitement caused by the old Fox-Borrowe-Drayton scandal.

I saw John Jacob Astor yesterday and asked him if there was any foundation for the story. "There is not a word of truth in it," replied Mr. Astor, but he refused to say anything more.

His Journey.

Tramp—"Please, mum, if ye'll kindly help me on me journey I'll be much ableeged."

Housekeeper—"Huh! on a journey, eh!"

Tramp—"Yes mum; I'm goin' West to start a bank."—New York Weekly.

A Campaign Humor.

The story that Tammany is short of money must be regarded as one of the humors of the campaign. Hasn't it the whole rich city of New York to draw tribute from?—Providence Journal.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Woman Suffrage.

F. P. T., Okawville, Ill.: There are but two states in which women have exactly the same voting powers as men—in Wyoming and Colorado. Wyoming granted this right in 1870, and Colorado at the recent election on Nov. 7.

In Washington, women voted for about five years, when they were excluded by a decision of the Territorial Supreme court.

School suffrage for women exists, on various terms, in Arizona, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Washington and Wisconsin. They can vote for trustees of the state university in Illinois, and for county school superintendents in Minnesota.

In Kansas, women have the right to vote only at municipal elections.

In Utah, women voted until excluded by the Edmunds law.

In Montana, women can vote on local taxation.

In New York, women can vote at waterworks elections, and on questions of local improvements; and in the rural districts, for assembly district school commissioners once in three years.

In Pennsylvania, women can vote on local improvements, by signing or refusing to sign petitions.

In New Jersey, women can vote at elections for sewers and other improvements.

Delaware has woman suffrage in many towns; Louisiana allows women to vote on the question of running railroads through parishes, Tennessee on incorporation of cities and annexation thereto, Mississippi on fence questions under the stock law, Arkansas and Missouri by signing or refusing to sign petitions in liquor licenses. In Kentucky widows whose children attend school vote. Texas women vote in many counties by signing or refusing to sign petitions for school officers.

Alexander Selkirk.

J. C., Union, Iowa: Alexander Selkirk was a real personage. He was born at Largo, Scotland, about 1676; deserted board the war-ship Weymouth in 1723. He sailed from England in 1703 as sailing master of a privateer, and in September, 1704, in consequence of a quarrel with the captain, was, at his own request, set ashore on the island of Juan Fernandez, then much frequented by vessels navigating the Pacific. He was supplied with clothes, arms, ammunition, and other necessaries, and remained on the island 4 years and 4 months, being taken off by another privateer on February 12, 1709, and carried into England, arriving there October 1, 1711. He returned to Largo, eloped with a girl, married her, and then went to London. He entered the navy, and was a lieutenant when he died. The poem, beginning

"I am monarch of all I survey,

My right there is none to dispute,"

was written by the poet Cowper. The story of "Robinson Crusoe," written by Defoe, is a pure romance. Crusoe was supposed to have been cast away on an island in the Atlantic, near the mouth of the Orinoco River, and not on Juan Fernandez, which is in the South Pacific.

Rhode Island's Two Capitals.

W. D., King, Ind., asks: "Why has Rhode Island two capitals, and in which does the legislature meet?"

There were two separate and distinct colonies in what is now Rhode Island: the Rhode Island colony, settled at Newport; and the colony of Providence Plantations, settled at Providence. These two were united later, under a royal charter, as one colony, under the name of "Rhode Island and Providence Plantations," which is really the state's official title now. The two capitals were retained, each being jealous of the other, and neither being willing to give up the capital to the other. The legislature meets alternately at Providence and Newport. Connected had two capitals—Hartford and New Haven—until a few years ago, when the capital was fixed at Hartford. The reason was exactly the same as in Rhode Island.

Cement Cellar Floor.

E. J. P., Sherwood, O., gives this reply to J. T. W., Paradise, Mo., who asked for a recipe for a cement for flooring a cellar:

"Get Portland cement, it being the best. Take about a receptacle and fill loosely with sand, measure the water, and pour on the sand till the receptacle is full. Mix with the wet sand as much cement as it took of water, and add water enough to work nicely. With this a good solid floor can be made. The idea of measuring the water and cement is this: The water used will fill all spaces between the grains of gravel (the coarser the gravel the more space and more water). The same bulk of cement will also fill the space and make a firm, solid and lasting job."

Copyrights.

V. A. C., Circleville, O., asks: "If an author deposits two title pages of his book with the Librarian of Congress how long will they hold good before he sends the copies of the book as required by law, to entitle him to a copyright? And, will title-pages written by a typewriter do, or must they be printed?"

If is his duty to send the two copies of the book as soon as printed, and before the volume is circulated. The title-page entry holds good until the book is published, no longer. Title-pages may be executed by type-writer, on sheets not smaller than commercial note-paper, but the printed ones are preferred.

Naturalization.

L. M., Bonanza City, Idaho: The naturalization laws of the United States provide that "the children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of 21 years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered citizens thereof." This law also says that "the children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, considered as citizens thereof." That is, a child born at sea follows the citizenship of its parents.

Tanning Deer Hides.

"Tanner," Sherwood, O., says: "Tell R. L. O., Vacaville, Cala., if he wants to tan deerskins with the hair on, to remove all fleshy matter from the hide; if the hide is dry soak up in warm water to soften it; mix pulverized alum, one part, and common salt, one-half part, and spread over the skin. Roll it up and let it lay for three or four days, turning over every day. Then shake out, and pull and work till dry. The above is all that can be desired in tanning coon-skins, and I should naturally suppose it would work as well on deer-hides."

Big-Tailed Sheep.

T. P., Independence, Ore.: There are several breeds of large-tailed or fat-rumped sheep in South Africa, extending over that continent, and also into Asia. The Hottentot, or broad-tailed breed, is below the medium size, with short and soft fleeces, and two large masses of fat on each side of the lower part of the tail—which are so festooned as to be kept by that native various contrivances are used to keep the tail from dragging on the ground.

Buchanan's Treasury.

J. E. F., Crawford, Kan., wants to know "how much money was in the United States Treasury on March 4, 1857." We have not the figures; but when the statement is made that "the Treasury was empty when Lincoln took his seat," reference is made to the fact that the revenues of the government were not sufficient to pay its expenses, and it had to go into debt—by borrowing money on bonds—to meet its daily expenses.

Tanning Small Skins.

W. D., King, Ind., sends the following recipe for tanning raccoon and squirrel skins: "Put the skin in a bucket of wood ashes, wet, and let it stand 24 hours, which will loosen the hair; then remove and scrape the hair off, wash clean and put it down in lye soap; let it stand 24 hours; remove, wash clean and work till dry, which keeps it from becoming hard and stiff."

Brough's Vote.

M. C. B., Bairdstown, O.: The vote of Ohio for governor in October, 1863, was as follows:

John Brough, Republican	288,374
C. L. Vallandigham, Democrat	187,492
Brough's majority	100,882

Miscellaneous.

Subscriber, Christiansville, O.: You should consult a lawyer.

A. L. S., McEwen, Tenn.: We have no means of finding out.

D. H. A., Cove, O.: We have not the type to give the diacritical marks.

A. P. H., Ridgeway, Mo.: Cassius M. Clay is still living. Observe Rule 1 when you write.

L. P. G., Fern, Ark.: See Farmstead for answer to your question about fattening a mule.

P. A. H., Beattyville, Ky., asks for information about a thornless variety of blackberry vines. Who can give it?

T. J. C., Oronogo, Mo.: It is impossible to say how many Congressmen have been infidels, as no record is kept of the religious views of any official, from President down.

W. S., Toledo, O.: The question has never been decided whether the City of Toledo or the Frank E. Kirby is the faster boat. It is the belief of many vessel men that, in deep water, the City of Toledo is the fastest boat on the lakes.

R. C., Henderson, N. C.: We do not think there have been many instances in the South in which the federal election law was used to secure a free exercise of the right of voting to colored citizens. This is because its protection is not invoked. It has been chiefly effective in the cities of the great cities—New York and Cincinnati, for instance.

Scrofula eradicated and all kindred diseases cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its vitalizing and alterative effects, makes pure blood.

The Sunday School.

The Christian Home.

LESSON IX, NOVEMBER 26, 1893.

Golden Text—I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.—Psa. ci, 2.

LESSON TEXT.

(Col. iii, 12-25.)

12. Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long suffering;

13. Forebearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

14. And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

15. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

16. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

17. And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

18. Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as it is fit in the Lord.

19. Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.

20. Children, obey your parents in all things; for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.

21. Fathers, provoke not your children to anger, lest they be discouraged.

22. Servants, obey in all things your masters according to the flesh; not with eye-service, as men-pleasers; but in singleness of heart, fearing God;

23. And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men;

24. Knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the inheritance; for ye serve the Lord Christ.

25. But he that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done; and there is no respect of persons.

Illustrative Applications.

Put on a heart of compassion, kindness (v. 12). We are responsible for our own hearts. If our hearts are not right, we ought to make them so. It is no excuse to say that we feel unkindly, or that we are ill-natured, and that therefore we must act ourselves out whether it pleases others or not. It is more important that we act right than that we act naturally. Our duty is to feel as we ought to act, and to act as we ought to feel. Others have a claim on us for compassion and kindness. If we don't feel like giving them their due, it is none the less our duty to give it. If we lack a right heart, we must put one on. That is the Bible doctrine.

Forgiving each other, if any man have a complaint against any (v. 15). Even if we are sure that we are in the right, and the other man is in the wrong, we are to forgive him who has wronged us. We are not to wait until he asks forgiveness, but we are to forgive as soon as we think he needs forgiveness—not deserves, but needs, forgiveness. Forgiveness includes love for the forgiven one. There can be no real forgiveness while there is a bitter or an unkind, or even an unloving thought in the heart of the one who forgives toward the one who needs forgiveness. The example held up to us for imitation proves this. "Even as the Lord forgave you, so also do ye."

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly (v. 16). If the word of Christ does dwell in you richly, you may be sure it will show itself outside the dwelling. Any full house will give signs of being inhabited. And the character of the dwellers in any full house will sooner or later be known to the neighbors. However secluded these dwellers may desire to remain, they will all the time be giving indications of themselves, in spite of their caution. The hours they keep, the guests they receive, their own faces, and dress and bearing, as they show themselves at doors and windows, even the supplies from market, or from other stores, which are brought to their home, and the appearance and conduct of the children of the family when they are seen—these and many another sign go to show what are the tastes and spirit and aims, and manner of living of that household, so that the outsiders are enabled to estimate rightly the insiders. And so it will be with you if you let the word of Christ dwell in you richly. If you give this word place in only a corner of your heart, others may never know of its occupancy there. But when the fullness of the gospel of grace possesses your entire being, you cannot conceal that fact from others. The indwelling grace will shine out through the windows of your soul. You will show what is in you—what you really are—by the expression of your face, by your tones and manner, by your every word and act.

And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus (v. 17). It would be most ingenious for a servant who was sent as the bearer of a rich gift to make no mention of his master as he delivered the present; to deliver it, in fact, as if it were a gift of his own making. He might say to himself that his safe delivery of it was all that fidelity required of him. The gift had been entrusted to him, and he had put it into the hands of the one for whom it was intended; was not that sufficient? No, he ought to have delivered that present in the name of his master, and have been content with being recognized as that master's messenger. His failure to do this must mark him as an unfaithful servant. By a similar test every servant of the Lord Jesus Christ must be adjudged. If you give anything in charity, give it in the name of the Lord Jesus. Tell the servant of Christ whom you aid, that your Master and his sent this money to him. If you speak a word of counsel or invitation to an unconverted sinner, speak it in the name of Jesus; say, as you give it expression, that Jesus sent you to say it, and that you are saying it for Jesus' sake. If you visit the sick, if you go day after day, or week after week to some distressed or sorrowing household to show sympathy and to give comfort through Bible-reading and prayer, let it be understood that you deserve no cred

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1893.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 147,000

OUR NEW PREMIUMS.

We have added this week a number of new articles to our premium list—or rather restored thereto a number of very popular ones which were very satisfactory last season. Owing to the large amount of space taken, we shall alternate this premium list with our watch offers—each appearing every second week.

Turn to the Publishers' Column on the fifth page of this paper, and read the new premium offers.

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

Well, comrades of the Old Guard of The Blade, how do do you like the "Nasby Letters?" Many thousands of you have received a copy as a premium, and we are printing and binding from 500 to 1,000 copies a day, to supply the steady stream of orders. We shall be glad to know how you like the book. We strive to please, and shall be glad to find that our enterprise in making you a present of this volume is appreciated.

OUR NEW SERIAL.

In to-day's issue we present the first instalment of a serial story written expressly for The Blade. It is entitled, "A Fair Virginian," and is written by Mr. David Lowry, who is well known to the patrons of a number of Eastern papers and magazines as a writer of serials and sketches. The readers of the magazine Blue and Gray, will recall an excellent short story by Mr. Lowry in the August number, entitled "Battle Bonds."

"A Fair Virginian" is full of dramatic action, and all references to historic personages and to the field of action and the movements of armies of the first battle of Bull Run—around which its interest centers—are historically accurate. Although it is a pure, clean love-story, there is enough of life in the camp, on the march and battle-field, to attract all lovers of historic adventure. There is much in it to give the generation which has come to maturity since the war a clear idea of the sentiment of the struggle, and the views held on both sides, which will give much light on the causes of the great civil war. It will please all readers, and we hope every one will read the opening instalment to-day, which recounts a historic incident—the protest of the people of Pittsburg against the removal of cannon South.

CONFIDENCE WILL RETURN.

The elections on the 7th did more to restore confidence to the business of the country than the Fifty-third Congress could do in nine months of wrangling debate. Every manufacturer, every man engaged in productive industry either as employer or employe, feels renewed confidence in the future. The clouds of doubt and uncertainty are pierced by the rays of the glorious sun of hope, and the dawn of a brighter and better day is here.

Let those entrusted with national power one year ago, heed the demand of the people, voiced yesterday in thunder tones: "No meddling with the protective tariff!" Let Grover Cleveland ponder what the tremendous tidal wave in favor of the Republican party means. It will not do to say that "dull times did it." The dull times are the direct result of apprehension of Democratic tariff smashing. Let the President and Congress take warning in time!

THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

The state elections this fall do not add to the strength of the Democrats in the Senate, as they hoped. They confidently expected to gain one seat in that body. The terms of Senators Wilson, of Iowa, Republican; Hunton, Virginia, and Lindsay, Kentucky, Democrats, expire so that the legislatures just elected will choose their successors. No one expected any change in Virginia and Kentucky, but the Democrats hoped to get another man in place of the Iowa Senator. In this they were disappointed.

At present the United States Senate consists of forty-three Democrats, thirty-nine Republicans, three Populists and three vacancies, the states of Montana, Washington and Wyoming having but one senator each, owing to the failure of their legislatures to elect and the decision of the United States Senate that the governors could not appoint to fill the vacancies.

That little Honduras episode will probably be settled without difficulty. The authorities there fired at, or across the bows, of the steamer Costa Rica, flying the American flag, because the revolutionist Bonilla was aboard, and the captain refused to surrender him. Bonilla boarded the steamer at a point outside of Honduras, and the captain's point was well taken. The matter will be investigated by the State Department, and if Honduras needs a spanking she will doubtless get it.

The Chicago crook who claimed the body of some unknown victim of the Battle Creek wreck as that of his brother, thereby getting the $200 found on the body, certainly was ingenious. It is to be hoped he will be captured and punished for his gruesome theft.

The United States refuses to recognize Admiral Mello as having belligerent rights. This was the proper reply for the State department to make, but it in strong contrast to its foolish attitude on the Hawaiian question.

It is hard to find a Democrat who will admit the real reason for the landslide; but they all know it in their inmost hearts.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S DISPENSARY LAW.

The latest outbreak in South Carolina against the dispensary law occurred at the state fair. A man named Meetze openly sold "rice beer" on the grounds, in defiance of law. Governor Tillman was informed of the fact, and put in a personal appearance on the scene. He ordered Meetze to close up the sale of beer, but Meetze impudently requested the governor to "shut up." The governor then appealed to the sheriff of the county, who, apparently sympathizing with Meetze, declined to arrest him without a warrant. Tillman then organized a posse of citizens, reinforced by a squad of penitentiary guards, and moved on Meetze's booth; but the latter produced a Winchester rifle, and showed such a determined front, that the governor desisted, allowing Meetze to "hold the fort" until all his beer was sold.

The practical application of the nullification idea of Calhoun will not, however, go unpunished. Governor Tillman will see to it that he is arrested, and attempt to have his clear violation of the dispensary law punished. It is believed that Meetze has backing, and that he desired to bring on a square test of the law, by a flagrant and open violation of its provisions. The courts have shown a disposition to evade passing upon the constitutionality of the law, except one circuit judge, who declared against it. A case was carried to the state supreme court, but that tribunal evaded the point by deciding the case on a legal technicality. The circuit court decision referred to above had its operation stayed by an injunction, and contempt proceedings are now pending as a result.

The agitation over the law in South Carolina was to be expected. The liquor element never yields a point. If legislation of a restrictive or prohibitive nature is adopted in any state, the first step is to defy the law, and then impudently to appeal to the courts to justify and approve that defiance. And if the courts should uphold the law, the violations would by no means be stopped. The law would be secretly evaded; and as the secret saloons were broken up and their proprietors punished, the traffic would descend to the "bootleggers"—the last resort of the men engaged in the resort of the men engaged in illegal liquor-selling.

Whether the dispensary law is in accord with the constitution of South Carolina we can not attempt to say; the supreme court of that state alone can decide the point. But until it is pronounced invalid the law is just as much in force as is any other provision on her statute books, and every upholder of law, every friend of order, and every worker in the cause of temperance, must cordially sustain Governor Tillman in the sturdy battle he is waging to stop illicit selling, and thus, as far as South Carolina is concerned,

Pulverize the Rum Power!

WHAT CAUSED IT?

The Democrats, between gasps, are endeavoring to account for the Republican avalanche. Of course they attribute it to anything and everything except the real cause—the business depression caused by the proximity of Democratic free trade. Ex-Gov. Campbell, of this state, sends a telegram to the general manager of the Associated Press, in which he makes a lame effort to give reasons, closing with the assertion that "the fear of tariff revision had nothing to do with it whatever."

Mr. Campbell knew that assertion was false when he penned it. He can not walk a half-dozen squares from his residence in Hamilton, without finding a score of workingmen who have hitherto been Democrats, but who voted for McKinley this year; and if he will put the question to each squarely, he will find that every man will say he believes the hard times are due to the fear of free trade, and that he voted against Neal as a rebuke and a warning to the Democratic Congress.

The campaign in Ohio was fought squarely upon the tariff issue. Neal, in his Newark speech, declared that to be the issue; he pointed to the fact that the state Democratic platform indorsed his own free trade resolution of the national platform, and insisted that the fight should be made along its lines. Governor McKinley promptly accepted the challenge the next day in his own speech, and from that time down to the close of the campaign the speeches of both Neal and McKinley were devoted in the main to the tariff question. Every man of the tens of thousands who heard both men can testify to this fact.

The tariff was more prominent in Ohio than in any other state; and the result was a victory so sweeping that it astonished the Republicans and paralyzed the Democrats. The reaction against free trade is seen in every Northern or Western state which held an election. It has given emphatic warning to the Democratic administration and Democratic Congress that the principles of protection to American labor and American industries must not be meddled with.

Our Democratic brethren of the press are explaining the landslide at the election by saying "this is the off year," as if that accounted for everything. Are we to assume that the people don't know what they are voting on in off years? That they lose all common sense in off years? Let them go out in their own localities and ask a dozen Democrats who voted the Republican ticket this year—they are easy to find—and they can get the exact reason; and it will be found that the reason is the hard times, caused by fear of Democratic free trade.

The elections have indicated what must be the issue and what must be the battleground in the Congressional elections of next year, and in the Presidential contest of 1896. That issue is protection. Either the Democratic party must abandon its free trade position, or it must go down in crushing defeat before the aroused people in both these contests.

McKinley is the first governor of Ohio for many years who received a majority of the total vote of the state. We have been electing our chief executives by pluralities, not by majorities. But McKinley has so huge a vote that it exceeds the total aggregate vote of the Democrats, the Populists and the Prohibitionists.

The world does move! Three negroes were elected councilmen in Kentucky on November 7—two at Harrodsburg and one at Mt. Sterling.

New Jersey comes into the Republican column with 23,000 majority. She is thrice welcome.

OHIO AND M'KINLEY.

The result in Ohio on the 7th can be told in one brief sentence: The state went Republican by the largest majority since the tidal wave for Brough in 1863. This victory is the protest of the people against the Democratic party. "The "change" that has followed its triumph of a year ago convinced them that protection is the sheet-anchor of the nation's prosperity. They understood clearly that the stagnation in our industries was due to the menace contained in the free trade plank in the Democratic national platform. The voters of Ohio had but one way to protest against the free trade policy—by voting for McKinley. And they took it. They have re-elected him governor by a majority that makes him the central figure in the nation's political pantheon. He is no longer a state quantity; he is the foremost Republican in the country, the man around whom center the nation's hopes for redemption from Democratic domination.

The victory, splendid as is its tribute to Governor McKinley, is not simply a personal tribute. The palm of triumph thus placed in his hand, the victor's laurel wreath which graces his brow, signify far more than a mere reward for duty well done. They invest him with the supreme command, and place the destinies of the Republican party in his hands. That he will be as faithful to this new trust as he has been to all others in the past, the Ohio Republicans know full well. From this day Ohio will be the center of the battle line in the nation, upon which the Republican cohorts of other states will align themselves for the contest for national supremacy in 1896.

The rebuke to free trade is direct. Lawrence Neal was the author of the plank in the Democratic national platform which declares protection to be unconstitutional, and promises to wipe every vestige thereof from the federal statutes. That action of Mr. Neal has buried him under the largest adverse vote that has overwhelmed any Democratic candidate in Ohio since Clement L. Vallandigham. The sturdy farmers and workingmen of Ohio have voiced their emphatic protest against Mr. Neal's free trade plank, and retired him from the political field.

The verdict of Ohio is not recorded alone. The great states which voted the same day gave a similar emphatic warning to the Democrats at Washington that the repeal of the protective system will not be tolerated. Should the majority in Congress persist in its mad purpose to destroy American industries, there will not be enough Democratic Congressmen elected next fall to hold a caucus. Out of the Republican party's defeat last year has come the most magnificent victory for the Republican principles ever won by the ballot in the United States. And Ohio is the leader in that triumph.

WILL CONGRESS HEED?

The voice of the people at the November elections is against the carrying out of the tariff-smashing programme of the Democratic party. No other explanation can be given of the tremendous upheaval which has hurled the Democrats from power in New York, Massachusetts, Iowa and New Jersey, and given such a phenomenal increase to the Republican vote in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Kansas. It is the protest of a deceived and outraged people. Under the domination of a feeling of unrest, created by demagogic Democratic promises of an era under low tariff in which every one could buy the necessaries of life at vastly reduced prices, and this without any reduction of his own means—a palpable absurdity—and fomented by the exploitation of the Homestead labor troubles as due entirely to Republican policy—an atrocious falsehood—the people voted last fall for a "change," and entrusted the Democrats with full power in the nation.

The effect of the coming change in our economic policy was soon made apparent. All industrial enterprises took in sail. It would have been madness to spend money to build new plants, to extend old ones, to increase capacity, with the probability of a tariff change which would render valueless, or largely reduce the value of, those already existing. No establishment depending directly or remotely on the tariff would make purchases of raw materials a year ahead, or manufacture an advance stock of goods for sale months hence, with the prospect confronting it that values would be reduced or changed by tariff changes. As is always the case, business and commerce discounted the promised change. The price of wool dropped to the free trade standard. The stagnation in the industrial world threw thousands of men out of profitable employment.

The people realized that all these evils were the result of the coming "change" for which they had voted. They saw that a mistake had been made. They could see that they had been fooled and cheated by specious Democratic promises. They took the first opportunity to protest against the carrying out of the change, and they made the vote so emphatic that none but a fool can fail to understand what they mean.

The Democrats in Congress have had notice served upon them to desist. They have been told in the most emphatic manner that the principle of protection must be conserved. If the tariff laws can be advantageously amended without destroying or impairing the protection they afford to American labor and American wages, no one objects to its being done. No human law is perfect; and changes in processes and methods make changes in cost of production that allow of—yes, demand—changes in the rates of duty, but which will not impair the protection now afforded. Thus far may the present Congress go, but no farther. The people have voiced the mandate,

"Let protection alone!"

The Rochester Post-Express, Independent Democratic, very sensibly remarks, apropos of the party excuse that the result of the election is the usual reaction that comes after a new administration goes into power, that such a reaction does not always come, and it has never come before at this time. It would not be due in the natural course of events until next year.

Colorado has just voted, by a majority of 2,500, to give women equal suffrage with men. The question was submitted to the people, and they promptly said "yes."

The election of Judge Gary settles once and for all the senatorial aspirations of John Plunderer Altgeld.

WHAT THE VERDICT MEANS.

Even the Republicans of the United States were astounded at the magnitude of the victory their party won Nov. 7. It is full and complete all along the line. New York, despite all the schemes of Tammany, the recasting of assembly and senatorial districts to consolidate Democratic power, has been swept by Republicans by an old-time majority. The legislature is Republican; even the Democratic city of Brooklyn has changed its political faith. Judge Maynard has been lost beneath an avalanche of adverse votes—the protest of an outraged people against his prostitution of his high office to subserve the basest partisan ends.

Massachusetts, the glorious old Bay State, has come back to the Republican fold, and released herself from the dominion of the Russell dynasty. New Jersey has cast off the Democratic yoke, and shown repentance for her wandering after Bourbon political gods. Pennsylvania largely increased her normal Republican vote. The Democracy found no consolation east of the Alleghanies. That Maryland and Virginia should adhere to Bourbonism was expected. The old Confederate leaven is still strong in both states, and the majority of their people still consider it a sin to vote anything but a straight Democratic ticket.

In the West, the result is the same. The Republican victory in Ohio is overwhelming. Iowa casts off the Democratic yoke, and gives her old-time Republican majority. Governor Boies is relegated to the dust-bin with the rest of the Democratic has-beens. In the city of Chicago, which has been considered the Democratic stronghold in the West, the 20,000 Democratic majority of a year ago has vanished. The result is a stand-off between the two parties, and the Republicans have elected their entire judicial ticket, including Judge Gary. In the latter's triumph there is a double rebuke—to the anarchistic and disorderly element of Chicago Democracy, and to Governor Altgeld, who basely assailed the judge in the pardon he granted to the anarchists serving time for complicity in the Haymarket riots.

The Democratic reverse is as overwhelming as it could be made. The contrast with the result a year ago is as vivid as the contrast between the country's industrial and commercial conditions at the two periods. A year ago the times were good, business was booming, mills and factories and mines and furnaces were steadily in operation, there was plenty of work at good wages. Now the wheels are silent, the doors are closed, tens of thousands of honest workingmen are in a condition of enforced idleness, trade is stagnant, the times are dull.

A year ago the people were in a state of unrest. Like that Athenian of old, who voted to ostracise Aristides because he was tired of hearing him called "the Just," the American people appeared to have grown weary of Republicanism. The glittering generalities of the free trade theory, the promises of a golden era to come from Democratic control, dazzled their eyes and led their judgment captive. But eight months' demonstration of Democratic incapacity to formulate progressive governmental policies, the trimming of sail by all industrial and commercial interests to meet the coming free trade cyclone, has proved a lesson, stern and emphatic. The scales have dropped from the people's eyes. The difference between free trade as a glittering theory, and free trade as a coming actuality, has made it clear that through protection only can we have true prosperity. The voters saw their mistake, and were prompt to rectify it. They have served notice on the Fifty-third Congress that they will have no meddling with Republican protection. Will that body have the wisdom to heed the warning?

THEY ARE SEVEN.

The Ohio Congressional delegation, elected one year ago, contains 11 Democrats and 10 Republicans. The election this year resulted in seven of the eleven Democratic districts giving heavy Republican majorities. Had the Congressional election been last week instead of last year, the Ohio delegation in the House would stand 17 Republicans and 4 Democrats. Messrs. Layton, Donovan, Hare and Richards would be the only Democrats on it, and Messrs. Houk, Ritchie, Outhwaite, Johnson, Harter, Pearson and Ikirt would now be occupying seats on the Salt River packet instead of seats in Congress.

Will these seven gentlemen, by their voices and votes in Congress this winter, represent the wishes of a majority of their constituents on the tariff issue, so clearly and emphatically expressed at the polls on November 7, or will they blindly adhere to the free trade programme? The question is a greater one for them than the tariff issue alone; it is the question whether Representatives shall be bound by the emphatically expressed will of their constituents, or whether it shall be ignored and defied. If they can disregard it on one issue—the tariff, for example—they can defy it on any and every other issue. These seven gentlemen have a splendid opportunity to rise above narrow partisan lines, and vindicate the right of the people of a district to instruct their Representatives. Are they, or any of them, great enough to accept the opportunity, or will they ignore the popular will?

Gresham is a much smaller man than the people have believed him. In this Hawaiian matter he discredits the acts of the Harrison administration, and charges falsehood upon it, because of his personal enmity toward the ex-President.

The determination of the administration to reinstate a debauched monarchy in Hawaii which fell of its own weakness and vileness, meets with no approval from the thinking masses of the American people.

The probability that Utah, Arizona and New Mexico, if admitted as states, would elect silver Senators, will likely prevent their admission during Cleveland's term as President.

The Matabeles have been crushed, and King Lobengula is a fugitive. John Bull makes short work of savages, but is more diplomatic in dealing with civilized foes.

Several women were elected county school superintendents down in Kentucky on the 7th. The Blue Grass commonwealth seems to be getting a move on herself.

A McKinley majority of 80,000 dropped in the slot this year ought to bring a prize package in 1896.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Read the Announcement of Our Grand Premium Offer.

On the fifth page will be found the announcement of the most important premium offer ever made by The Blade—and one that is most welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the people at large, who have ben asking for the "Nasby Letters" in book form for many years. We have spent much time and labor on this book, besides the great aggregate expense of printing and binding so many thousand copies. We hope that every subscriber will renew and get a copy under this offer.

A few weeks before the expiration of your subscription, you will receive a postal card, which if returned with one dollar for your renewal will be received as a due-bill for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," which will be sent postpaid, free of all charge. We do this in order to facilitate our work in entering names and sending the book. It takes far less labor to care for each month's renewals during that month than to let them run over into the next month.

Of course, we shall take care of new subscribers at the time they order. We can not send them postal card due-bills, nor fix a time wherein we prefer to receive their orders; but any new subscriber who sends us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," will have his order filled as soon as it is received. If you do not mention that you want the book, we shall consider that you do not want it. Send in your orders!

GRESHAM'S ASTONISHING PROPOSITION.

The letter of Secretary of State Gresham to the President in transmitting "Paramount" Blount's report on the situation in Hawaii, will cause the people of the United States a genuine surprise. Judge Gresham has always been accounted patriotic, and a person whose ideas of the part the United States should take in dealing with weaker nationalities were republican, not monarchical. It now is clear, however, either that Gresham has lost his Americanism in the process of mugwumping, or that the popular estimate of the man has always been incorrect.

Not only does he follow his master, Cleveland, in opposing annexation, but he has the audacity to recommend that the power of the United States shall be used to overthrow the provisional republican government, and replace that tan-colored bundle of Kanaka immorality, Liliuokalani, upon the throne. The proposition is one that the people of the United States will reject at once. There are sincere differences of opinion as to the advisability of the annexation of Hawaii; but there can be none, among patriotic Americans, on the astounding proposition that the Great Republic shall use its authority to set up an overturned throne, and put "Queen" Liliuokalani thereon. The protest of the people should be prompt and emphatic. Americans have no sympathy with crowns and thrones, and no desire to perpetuate monarchical institutions.

CLEVELAND ON HAWAII.

The announcement from Washington that Grover Cleveland takes the same view of Hawaiian matters as does Secretary Gresham, and that he feels that the thing to do is to put Queen Liliuokalani on the Hawaiian throne again, has not checked the tide of popular feeling against a move so contrary to American ideas and American practice. It is serving formal notice on the other nations of the world that any of them may take Hawaii who chooses; for it is clear to every one who has kept himself informed of affairs in the little island kingdom that the monarchy can not maintain itself, and that, failing to obtain annexation or protection from the United States, the business elements, which caused the bloodless revolution which overthrew the throne last winter, will appeal to Great Britain or some other power—and we may be sure England would only be too glad to have a chance to put her finger in the pie. Hawaii is the "missing link" in her trans-Pacific naval stations between British Columbia and Australia, and its possession would complete the circle of her hostile stations around the United States—beginning at the West Indies; next come the heavy fortifications of Halifax, the railway across the continent, the fortifications at Esquimalt, and so on. Mr. Cleveland is simply playing into the hands of Great Britain, that is all.

FRANCIS PARKMAN.

Francis Parkman, the historian, died at his home in Jamaica Plain, near Boston, on Wednesday afternoon, in his 71st year. He graduated from Harvard in 1844, and studied law for two years, then abandoning it for travel and literature. In 1846 he set out to explore the Rocky Mountains. In his travels he lived for some months with the Dakotas, and afterwards with other and wilder tribes, of that then little known region. Through the hardships and exposure of this primitive life, Mr. Parkman became an invalid. His story of his travels was published, and became very popular. He then turned his attention entirely to literary work, and in spite of his impaired health and partial blindness, he attained high rank as a historian and a writer. His historical works are numerous, and of high classs. He devoted several of them to the history of the French in Canada, and shed a flood of new light upon a little-known and very romantic chapter of American history.

The Democratic Steubenville Herald sizes up the situation exactly, completely and succinctly in these words: "It beats ——."

If Cleveland were a bachelor, he might marry Queen Lil, and become a brevet king on the expiration of his Presidential term.

Peffer is thinking of half-masting his whiskers over the result of the elections.

The defeat of Boies emphasizes the American dislike of the third-term idea.

Perhaps Gresham found that Hawaii was likely to go Republican.

Uncle Horace Boies will not represent Iowa in the next Senate.

Leave protection alone!

IN LUCK.

Wayside Willie: Why don't yer turn aroun' an' slug him, Moxey?
Moxey: Not on yer life. Didn't yer ever hear dat it was lucky ter have a dog folier yer?

NO COFFEE FAMINE.

A recent article on the prices of coffee and the influence thereon of the internal troubles in Brazil appears to have been in error as to its figures of the crop of that country, and hence in the conclusions derived therefrom. We are indebted to Mr. A. M. Woolson, of this city, for correct information on the subject. The average coffee crop of Brazil for the past five years has been about 6,000,000 bags, that of last year being 6,206,000.

While prices are about two cents per pound higher than they were a year ago, there is no danger of a coffee famine in this country. The revolutionary troubles in Brazil did not interfere with our commerce. The outbreak checked free receipts at Rio, as the planters did not care to take any risks of having their shipments destroyed by bombardment; but exports continued uninterrupted at other ports, nor has there been the slightest obstruction to shipments from Rio to United States ports. The visible supply of coffee in the United States on Nov. 3, was 456,546 bags, as compared with 559,027 in 1892, 450,746 in 1891, and 344,797 in 1890. So the supply in this country is about an average one, while five steamers are loading at Rio, which will bring about 100,000 bags more. Hence there is nothing to indicate any scarcity of supply, nor is it probable there will be any increase of price due to the Brazilian revolution, for it does not interefere with the free shipment of the fragrant berry to this country. The only thing that would cause such increase would be the imposition of a duty "for revenue only" upon coffee by the coming Wilson low tariff bill.

SILVER NOT FALLING.

The price of silver in London—and consequently in New York—has risen since the repeal bill became a law. This was contrary to the expectations of the silver producers of the West, and yet it is exactly what they should have expected. The silver purchased by the United States government was not consumed; it kept piling up in the Treasury vaults, an increasing obstacle to any great rise in the price of bullion, for the possibility was always present of Congress ordering it sold—which would swamp the world's purchasing capacity, and send the price slumping downward.

By the passage of the Voorhees bill, the piling-up process has stopped. There is no indication of any purpose to unload it on the market. Hence the price is free to respond to natural business influences, and it is higher now than it was when that bill was enacted into law. The case is simply this: When wheat is coming into Chicago, Duluth, Toledo, and other primary markets in quantities greater than the demand, and the surplus not needed for consumption is filling the elevators, the price goes down, and down, and still down, as long as the storage of the surplus goes on. But let this piling-up process cease, and the price goes up. While this is not exactly a parallel case, it furnishes an illustration, at least, of the pig silver situation.

BETTER AND BETTER.

The Republican plurality in Ohio surprises every one. On Tuesday night, when the returns from a few hundred of the 2,800 voting precincts in the state had come in indicating, if the ratio of gain kept up, a plurality of 50,000 to 60,000, everybody argued that the first returns were from the cities, the centers of manufacturing; and that while the country precincts would show gains, they would not be proportionally so great.

But as the returns came in from the country townships, it became clear that the protest against tariff-smashing was as loud from the farmers as from the workingmen. The lying Democratic promises of last year, of $1.25 a bushel for wheat, and 40 cents a pound for wool, like chickens, had come home to roost. Wheat is lower than it has been in Ohio for nearly half a century, and wool is down to free trade prices. The farmers kept up the ratio set by the workingmen, and McKinley has over 80,000 plurality over Neal. The verdict of Ohio is

"Leave protection alone!"

THE OHIO LEGISLATURE.

The victory in Ohio can only be fully understood when it is realized that the Seventy-first General Assembly, just elected, will be overwhelmingly Republican. There are only six Democratic Senators chosen, and twenty-seven Representatives. The vindication of the Assembly is complete. There has been no backward step anywhere along the line. There will not be enough Senators to hold a caucus, and the Representatives will have a hard time finding a committee room small enough for holding a private session.

There has been a gain of four Senators and of six Representatives.

Secretary Carlisle denies that it is intended to inflate the currency with the silver seigniorage in the way that was first reported, but he fails to make quite clear what he does propose to do with the bullion on hand. Meanwhile sound financiers continue to have little confidence in the ability of the secretary to perform the perplexing tasks that confront him. In point of fact he has had to beg advice of Senator Sherman at every difficult point.

Secretary Gresham is about the most pronounced nonentity as Secretary of State we have ever had.

The Republican majority in Pennsylvania is a corker.

Iowa wants men hereafter, not Boies.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Hon. W. L. Wilson, Chairman of Ways and Means Committee:

You, sir, no doubt have kept yourself fully informed as to the result of the elections of November 7. You certainly must understand that the tremendous Republican gains are the protest of the workingmen and the farmers against the tariff-smashing policy to which the Democratic majority in Congress is supposed to be devoted. The voice of the people of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Iowa, and Kansas, and of New York, the Empire State, is emphatic against the carrying out of that policy.

The committee of which you are honored with the chairmanship is the one in which a tariff bill must originate. Yourself and other Democratic members of that committee have been, for some time, devoting yourselves to the preparation of a tariff-for-revenue-only bill. To secure yourselves from interruption, you hold your sessions behind locked doors, excluding even the Republican minority of your committee from your deliberations. Will you and your fellow-workers on that bill heed the warning given by the November state elections?

We wish to remind you that the legislation you prepare will not be for Democrats alone, but for the whole people of the Union. Yourselves, and the remainder of the dominant party in Congress hold in your hands the welfare of the vast army of farmers and wage-workers of the land. The shadow of the change in our economic policy favored by yourself and your confreres has already paralyzed the industries of the land. Thousands upon thousands of men who had steady employment at good wages when the present administration came into power, are to-day either without work, or laboring on reduced time or lower wages. As you well know, all business interests endeavor to save themselves from financial loss by discounting in advance, if possible, the results of a coming event. They have been for some time endeavoring to do this in view of the expected change of duties to a low-tariff basis. They have made only a beginning, but the effects are already direfully apparent. What will be the full effect of a tariff bill such as your committee is preparing, if enacted into law?

The people are able to judge by the conditions now prevailing. They are convinced a sad mistake was made a year ago; and so far as opportunity was given them by this year's elections, they have protested against the destruction of the protective policy. They find already that while the removal of protection may enable them to buy some things cheaper than before, it also takes away from them the ability to buy. They don't care to have the experiment carried any further. They are convinced already, by the stern logic of events, that free trade is an iridescent dream—beautiful in theory, but ruinous in practice.

Will you, sir, have the statesmanship to hearken to their cry? Will the bill you are preparing be so modified that the American rate of wages shall be kept up, and the unfair competition of foreign manufactures, made by far cheaper labor, be prevented by the imposition of a duty on all competing articles which shall fully equal the greatest possible difference in cost of production between at home and abroad? The people demand it; and if you and your fellow-Democrats do not hearken to that demand, you will find they will hurl your party from power one year hence at the Congressional elections, and at the Presidential contest of 1896. Very respectfully,

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

WILL NOT RECONVENE.

The international monetary conference at Brussels, which adjourned last May to meet in November, will not reconvene. It appears that it was expected the United States government should ask the participating governments to send their delegates again at a date fixed by ourselves; but that the President does not care to have the body meet. It is reported that he thinks we can get along without the use of any more silver than we have.

We regret this determination. The silver question can not be solved by one country alone. Its only final and satisfactory solution must come from the combined action of the great commercial nations of the world. The one thing that is needed is the remonetization of silver by all nations with whom we traffic, so that silver may be as freely used in settling trade balances as is gold now. No action the United States alone can take, could accomplish this. No law or regulation of ours can compel foreign merchants and bankers to accept silver at an arbitrary coinage valuation set by us. But if their governments agree with others and with ours upon a coinage valuation, and admit silver to free coinage, with full legal tender powers, the problem will be solved.

There is a very suspicious coincidence between hard times and increased fire losses. The New York Journal of Commerce estimates that the fire losses in this country and Canada during ten months of 1893 amounted to $152,845,400, against $108,341,550 for the same period last year, showing the enormous increase of almost $25,000,000. There is more than a suspicion of incendiarism in these figures.

"It is estimated that 100,000 Democrats remained away from the polls in New York state," says the Louisville Courier-Journal. In Ohio they did better; they went to the polls and voted for McKinley.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts' latest philanthropical scheme has for its object the poor of Europe after their arrival in America. She believes that the emigrant need help immediately upon landing, and this she is not far wrong. As to the method of affording this assistance the baroness has not reached a definite conclusion.

Speaker Peel, of the House of Commons, gets $50,000 a year, a magnificent private residence which is supplied with horses, carriages and other luxuries in recognition of the dignity of his position. Speaker Crisp, of the American House of Representatives, gets $8,000 a year, has no house, no horses, no carriages, and pays out of his own pocket for board and rooms in a hotel.

The Crown Princess of Greece, sister of the Emperor of Germany, has been a sufferer recently from influenza and lung troubles. At first grave fears for her recovery were entertained, and alarming reports regarding her sickness were circulated in Athens. These, however, are said to be exaggerated, and the physicians state that she will soon be able to resume her varied duties.

Clark Russell, the celebrated writer of sea stories and marine fiction, has written all of his literary work lying at full length in his sitting-room. "I have the paper before me," he said, "and as I begin to close my eyes and realize the whole scene, which I describe as vividly as it were illuminated on canvas by a magic lantern. Before any work goes to the printer it is carefully revised and sometimes one-fourth rewritten."

Ward McAllister is soon to have another daughter-in-law, if the reports from the Pacific coast are to be believed. The young lady in question is a Miss Catherine Nolan, whom her husband to be is Ward McAllister, Jr. She is Irish, and is said to be very pretty, and she adds money to her many other attractions. Ward McAllister, Jr. is about 40 years old. He is a lawyer by profession, and was appointed district judge of Alaska by President Arthur.

A Pittsburg mariner, Captain Kingston, has just finished three small sailing boats, 34, 26 and 23 feet length respectively on a new principle to prevent capsizing, and with these he has started on an expedition to the Arctic sea. He will sail down the Mississippi to the gulf, and then around Cape Horn, and proposes to reach Herschel Island, 200 miles north of where the Jeannette was lost. The captain has two people in his expedition, including his wife and his brother-in-law's wife.

Sir John Willoughby, who is in command of the chartered South Africa company's forces in Mashonaland, was formerly a captain of the Royal Horse Guards, and is celebrated as being the smallest officer of the British army. He served both in the Egyptian and Nile campaigns with his regiment; and has been on many a hunting expedition in Africa, and for a long period made a prominence on the turf. During the last three years he has devoted his attention exclusively to South African enterprises, in some of which he is associated with the Earl of Dunraven.

Since the decease of Thomas Tapling the distinction of being the wealthiest stamp collector in Great Britain has fallen to the lot of W. B. Avery, of Birmingham, whose name is to be found in most scientific shops in the kingdom. Some of the most considerable series of West Indian issues now in Mr. Avery's possession have been contributed by him, and they will bear comparison with similar examples in the Tapling collection, which, by the courtesy of Dr. Garnett, exists at the British museum stamps of the same description as those in the Philatelic society's rooms.

JUST FOR THE LADIES.

The fancy for changeables is running riot. It has reached all classes of dress goods, even mohairs and all grades of suitings.

Black lace is used in enormous quantities. Ruchings, collarettes, plastrons, shoulder ruffles, berths flounces, widths, narrow bretelles, and indeed every imaginable way of disposing this material seems to be approved.

The simplest icing for cake is made of the unbeaten white of the egg mixed with a cup of powdered sugar and the juice of half a lemon. It is a mistake to beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth for this purpose, as is so frequently done.

A fabric that may be described as moire velvet is one of the new importations. The smooth surface of the pile is slightly stamped to produce this effect, which is effected by pressure, making the surface into fine watered lines, very dressy and elegant.

French lace and various imitation laces are much liked. Old-time black laces of various sorts are being hunted up among the family heirlooms. Black chantilly, guipure and brussels lace are the height of fashion. The finer and older, the more the lace is approved.

Enormous quantities of narrow velvet ribbon are used for dress trimmings. Row upon row of this material is seen on cloth and other wool fabrics. A white broadcloth has the lower part of the skirt almost covered with velvet ribbon, set on in an open arabesque pattern.

While round waists are still fashionable, there are many basque bodices of various styles. One model is shown with no back seams, but this is desirable only as a novelty, as the effect is by no means pleasing, save in exceptional cases. The style and figure must match to be harmonious.

Following the English fashion straw hats will be worn until holidays. Some of the newest of these have the brims faced with fancy braid in contrasting color, one specially handsome model being of black Milan, with a facing of lace braid of the natural color of straw. The trimming is of loops of the braid, glossy wings and aigrettes in black.

A new invention is the foot warmer, which is very comfortable for those people who suffer from cold feet and have to travel far by rail. It is fixed to a sort of boot tree. Into the sole of the tree is fitted a small metal case, underneath which is a thick cork of absorbent material. The warming is accomplished by means of this block of metal, which is first heated and then inserted into a perforated sheath that is fixed in the hollow part of the tree. The heat is retained in the boot for several hours.

BARS OF MUSIC.

Mr. Frederick H. Cowen's new opera, "Signa," will be produced at the Teatro Dal Verme, Milan, about Nov. 20.

Miss Aylce Boxall brought over with her a $1,200 Erard harp upon her return from England. It is said to be one of the finest harps in this country.

Anton Hekking, formerly first 'cellist of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and later of the New York Symphony Society, is having a great success in Germany, having played recently at the Berlin Philharmonic.

During the first two weeks of October four novelties were brought out at the Neues Theater, Leipsic. They were "Der Kuss," by Smetana, and "La Sera Padrona," by G. B. Pergolese, operas; "Gutenberg," by R. von Gottschall, and "The Talisman," by Fulda.

It is said that Anton Rubinstein, who has persistently refused the most flattering offer to visit this country and play in concert, would be willing to come over here to conduct his two sacred operas, "Christus" and "Moses," if Messrs. Abbey and Grau could be induced to produce them.

Mme. Lillian Nordica, the Covent Garden prima donna, who was to have sung at Drury Lane last night, but who was prevented by indisposition from doing so, has concluded an engagement with Frau Cosima Wagner to take part in the Bayreuth Festival next summer. She is to sing the part of Elsa in "Lohengrin," and she will likewise be heard as Kundry in "Parsifal" and possibly as Venus in "Tannhauser."

M. Josef Slivinski—the young Polish pianist who is to make his American debut at the Madison Square Garden Concert Hall on Thanksgiving night, under the direction of Mr. A. M. Palmer—was the soloist at the first of the Crystal Palace Concerts, which began a week ago in London. "M. Slivinski," says the writer on the London Sun, "played on this occasion with the utmost finish the solo part of Saint Saen's Concerto in G minor. There is not the slightest doubt that Sl

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality so far as appearances go and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $16 to $25, but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell onsigle coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand, and this reduction brings the cost

of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first class in every respect.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering cares must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inveress shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the

arms and buttoning in front. This cape is prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth. They are carefully stitched and thoroughly vulcanized, so they are unaffected by any climate.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express, and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

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We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburg and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

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Or we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

It is only after careful consideration and thoroughly testing the machine, that we arranged to offer our subscribers the BLADE WASHER. Thousands have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect washer on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for only $5.00; or we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $20. The one fire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of bill. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 880 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of the continents, showing all countries of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. "Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver, the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. It can be engraved with monogram or initials, like silver.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

QUAKER OR SHAKER.

'Twas in the town of brotherly love,
I met a dear little Quaker dove,
So simple and so modest.
She dressed demurely in drab or gray,
And smiled in a most bewitching way,
Her ways were quite the oddest.

To her I offered my heart and hand,
With all the wealth that I could command,
But coldly she forsook me.
I called the Quaker, 'twas incorrect,
For she belonged to the Shaker sect,
At all events she shook me!
—J. S. G., in Raymond's Monthly.

TWENTY-ONE FAIR WONDERS.

Attractions That Won the Most Praise From Visitors.

Possibly one can form an opinion of the American people when he is told what proved to be the greatest attractions at the World's Fair. Here they are:

The battle-ship Illinois.
The Krupp gun exhibit.
The Art Gallery.
The exhibits in the United States Government Building.
The French and German sections in the Manufactures an dLiberal Arts Building.
The displays made in the Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building by two New York jewelry and silverware firms.
A house in which cocoa was served, erected by a private firm.
The New York, Pennsylvania and Idaho State buildings and the German Building.
The electric launches.
The cyclorama theater in the Mining Building.
The Ada Rehan silver statue.
The electric column in the Electricity Building.
The fountains in Machinery Hall.
The Ferris wheel.
The street in Cairo.
The German village.
Old Vienna.
The South Sea Island theater and village.
The beauty show.
The ostrich farm.
But everybody agrees that the most unique and impressive sight at the Fair was the illumination of the Court of Honor at night with many thousands of electric lights.

TO A SNUFF BOX.

I.

Dainty tride from the past,
Bit of gold and carven shell,
Certain am I that thou hast
Stories quaint enough to tell.

II.

Are they of a foreign land,
Where above thy fragile cover

Cavalier or lady grand
Wove intrigue or flouted lover?

III.

Did some stately Pompadour
(Echo of whose grace yet lingers)
Rap and tap o'er and o'er,
Proffer thee to royal fingers?

IV.

Or perchance across the sea,
Some brave knight betrayed and baffled,
Took a careless pinch from thee,
Ere he journeyed to the scaffold.

V.

From thy measure—scarce an inch—
Tell me, did some dame colonial
Offer Lafayette a pinch,
With flip and flourish ceremonial?

VI.

What place in historic past
Hadst thou? Bit of gold and shell,
Certain am I that thou hast
Stories quaint enough to tell.
—Edith Sessions Tupper.

WASHED THE WRONG BABY.

The Trouble a Traveling Man Got Himself Into.

He was a traveling salesman who spent most of his time on the road, far from his loved wife and children. For the benefit of the latter he had placed his family in a neat little cottage with a nice yard, and located in the suburbs above the bridge, where life is not so crowded as it is in the city.

Being an affectionate husband and father, says the New York Herald, and finding himself in an adjoining town on a Saturday morning, he resolved to take advantage of the opportunity to pass Sunday by his own hearthstone and in the bosom of his family. He would also give his wife a pleasant surprise.

Arriving at the cottage, he found the door locked and no one at home. "She is out marketing for Sunday," he said, and, effecting an entrance, proceeded to make himself at home. He went out on the front porch and was greatly pleased to see his youngest child, a baby in arms when he had last seen it, toddling around the yard. He wondered what he could do to entertain it, and suddenly remembered that his wife always gave the children a bath before putting them to bed. He would bathe this one so as to give her more time to talk to him.

He very soon had the baby in the bath tub, and despite its appeals for "Mama" and "Papa," had it well scrubbed. While drying the child his wife entered the room.

"Oh, Frank!" she cried. "How did you get home? I am so delighted."

"I thought I'd surprise you, dear," and he released her from his embrace and polished proudly at his work.

"But what are you doing?" she asked, as she picked up the naked and shivering infant.

"I washed the child so we could have more time together," he replied.

"But this is not our child, Frank; it belongs to our neighbor next door."

Frank returned the borrowed infant and apologized, but he will get some one to introduce him the next time he comes home.

Diamonds of Painful Brilliancy.

The Grand Duchess Marie Fedorovna, Princess of Wurtemberg, wife of the Grand Duke Paul, a son and successor of Catharine the Great of Russia, at a festival given in her honor by Marie Antoinette at the Little Trianon, June 6, 1782, wore on her head a little bird of precious stones, so brilliant that it pained the eye to look at it. It was set so as to swing and beat its wings over a rose. Upon another occasion the duke was entertained with great pomp at Chantilly by the Prince of Conde. At a dinner given in the castle the table was covered with an almost inexhaustible supply of gold and silver plate. After each course the servants, without noise or confusion, threw all the magnificent vessels out of the windows, but nothing was lost. The precious vessels, jugs and dishes fell into the water of the moat, from which they were taken out in large nets.—Jewelers' Weekly.

THE ANT AS AN ENGINEER.

The pastry was delicious, and I wanted it myself,
So I put it in the pantry on the very lowest shelf;
And to keep it from the insects, those ants so red and small,
I made a river round it of molasses, best of all.

But the enemy approached it, all as hungry as ould be,
And the captain with his aide-de-camp just skirmished around to see
Whether they could ford this river, or should try some other plan,
And together with his comrades he around the liquid ran.

To his joy and satisfaction, after traveling around,
The place where the molasses was the narrowest he found;
Then again he reconnoitered, rushing forward and then back,
Till he spied some loosened plaster in the wall around a tack.

He divided then his forces ,with a foreman for each squad,
And he marshaled the whole army and before him each ant trod.
His directions all were given; to his chiefs he gave a call;
While he headed the procession as they marched off up the wall.

Every ant then seized his plaster, just a speck and nothing more
And he climbed and tugged and carried till he'd brought it to the shore;
Then they built their bridge, just working for an hour by the sky,
After which they all marched over and all fell to eating pie.
—February St. Nicholas.

THE GORGE OF THE LUALABA.

Stretch of River Unlike Anything Seen Elsewhere in Africa.

The western head sources of the Congo river were visited for the first time by white men last year, and the story they have told of the great gorge they saw, and of the stream that plunges through it, almost as swift as an arrow for many a mile, was entirely out of the common in Congo explorations. The explorers were Lieut. Francqui and Dr. Cornet, in the service of the Congo Free State, says the New York Sun. They traced the Lualaba river from its fountain head, and made a discovery that, as far as is known, is duplicated nowhere in Africa.

ENTRANCE TO THE GORGE OF THE LUALABA.

Imagine a narrow stream flowing placidly between its rather low banks.. It has gradually been gathering volume from little contributions that a dozen or fifteen tributaries have supplied. The channel is quite deep, though not wide. Nearer an nearer the water approaches a mountain pass to the north, which at a distance, appears to have no passage through. Suddenly the water rushes into a rift in these hills, and for many a mile it tumbles along, zigzagging between two gigantic, perpendicular walls of solid rock. Sometimes it falls headlong as a cataract, and then again it is merely a rapid, with a speed five times as great as that with which it enters the hills.

This great gorge has a torturous course, bending first to the east and then to the west. It is nowhere over 120 to 150 feet wide, and it rises 1,000 to 1,200 feet above the level of the stream. The walls rise nearly perpendicular in every part, and are formed of bare crystalline rock. Here and there, in some crevice, a little soil has formed, just enough for a tuft of gress or a puny tree to take root.

At the level of the stream one can see only a little ribbon of the sky above, for at that great height the top of the walls seem almost to touch one another, and the trees at the top overhang the edge and shut out nearly every glimpse of daylight. At the bottom of the narrow gorge the little river glides swiftly, sometimes almost with an unbroken surface, and then again the water pours tumultuously over the edge of a declivity, and then plunges on in a series of rapids.

In a distance of 43 miles the river drops 1,500 feet, and then it emerges upon the plain, and, forgetting its mad career, it flows placidly along to join the Lualaba river, and at the junction of the two rivers the true Congo begins. No other tributary of the Congo, or even the great river itself, where it tumbles along in rapids for 235 miles, between Leopoldville and Matadi, presents a spectacle so savage and so violent.

HAVE MILLIONS FOR DOWRY.

Banker Clews' Daughter an Adept in the Art of Swimming.

Miss Elsie Clews, daughter of the New York banker of that name, will be the possessor of millions some day. She is described by the New York World as a striking looking girl, not

MISS ELSIE CLEWS.

unlike her mother, whose social triumphs are widely known. Miss Clews made her appearance in society under rather favorable auspices at Newport last summer. She is already pronounced a favorite and, doubtless, a well-directed winter campaign will win her fresh laurels. She does not belong to the inactive class of belles at all, for next to her money her prowess in swimming is her chief renown.

Mexican Treatment for the Craze.

New York World:—A short residence in Mexico has entirely cured Hon. Isaac P. Gray of the free-coinage-of-silver idea. The Mexican mission might be made to serve as an asylum for some other statesmen who need treatment.

A Historic Coincidence.

The Russians are "deeply moved" by the reception in France. When Napoleon visited Russia he too was "deeply moved." He hardly made out to get through the snow at all.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Pious John's Danger.

According to John Wanamaker the church is "getting to be a big refrigerator." Mr. Wanamaker will get himself into a nice box if he persists in this kind of talk.—Chicago Tribune.

The Favorite Color.

Philadelphia Record:—Apropos of college colors, the favorite seems to be yeller.

McKINLEY FOR PRESIDENT—HARRISON, SECRETARY OF STATE.

A Combination Political Gossips Are Discussing—Suggested by Hawaiian Affairs.

Washington Special to New York World.

The promptness with which ex-President Harrison has put himself in evidence in the re-opening of the Hawaiian question, and the emphasis with which he declares himself ready to defend his own policy towards those islands, are affecting discussion among Republicans here touching the presidential race, in 1896.

The first thing recalled is that during his last two years as President General Harrison conceived a great interest in the work of the State Department. He gave little attention to anything else. The President's admirers assured him that he possessed the qualities of a great minister of foreign affairs. These tributes pleased the President. He was unusually aggressive in the Chilian episode, and his friends were at some pains to spread abroad the intelligence that the famous ultimatum to Chili, though signed in Mr. Blaine's absence by Mr. Wharton as acting secretary, was in the handwriting of the President. General Harrison is said to esteem that as his best state paper.

When the Hawaiian business came up Mr. Blaine's chair in the State department was being filled by John W. Foster, a thorough master of details but not a lawyer of note nor a good writer. It was an easy matter, therefore, for President Harrison to set Mr. Foster aside, so as to confine his services to the mere routine of the transaction, and take the shaping of the negotiations into his own hands. This he did, and the treaty sent to the Senate for the annexation of the Hawaiian islands bore the impress of his own views and personality. It was the only thing that came to comfort him in the closing days of his official life.

All of this is recalled by Republicans here now, though, surprisingly enough, not in advocacy of Gen. Harrison as another term in the White House. Something now and novel is on the boards. The proposition is that McKinley be nominated for President, with the understanding that if successful he shall make Gen. Harrison his secretary of State. This, it is pointed out, would unite the party both on domestic and on foreign issues, keeping home affairs to the fore, and utilizing the party's strongest men, each in the line with which his name is the most strongly identified—McKinley, the leading exponent of protection, for the Chief Magistracy, and Harrison, the leading exponent of an expansive and aggressive foreign policy, for the State department. This proposition assumes that the second man on the ticket with McKinley need possess only local strength, with capacity sufficient to preside satisfactorily over the Senate.

The inquiry, "Would Gen. Harrison, after a term as President, care to serve as a Cabinet officer?" is answered here by the inquiry, "Why not?" If John Quincy Adams could return to Congress after a residence in the White House, and Andrew Johnson accept an election to the Senate, why could not Benjamin Harrison, with an opportunity, become a Cabinet officer? The place, it is urged, would be to his liking, and the fact that he was succeeding Walter Q. Gresham would lend zest to the appointment.

There is one man, however, without whose approval this programme could hardly go through, and how his approval could be gained for it puzzles the projectors to answer. Thomas B Reed is very fond of William McKinley, but he detests Benjamin Harrison. Anything associated with Harrison arouses his opposition, and if he were to become convinced that McKinley had allied himself with Harrison it would be likely to cool the Maine man off even towards his party's Presidential ticket. It is a fact, too, that Mr. Reed wants to be President himself, and if McKinley tries to make any combinations with Harrison the rivalry between him and the ex-speaker will be more energetic than ever and lose altogether its friendly character. But those who believe in the practicability of the McKinley-Harrison alliance declare that Mr. Reed is young enough to wait and wise enough to bide his time. Meanwhile politicians here are discussing the new slate with an interest second only to that aroused by the decision of the administration in the Hawaiian affair.

HOW HE GOT EVEN.

She laughed when first he told his love,
And asked him was he joking;
But just a moment later she
With anger hot was choking.

For he had answered in a way
That she had not expected,
And told her yes and asked her how
The fest she had detected.
—Exchange.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

Some of The Blade's Western Readers Rejoice Thereat.

Wapello , Ill., Nov. 9.—Dear Blade:—For God's sake stop rolling up the majorities for McKinley. We are all getting wild; give us time to breathe. Of late you have been figuring 30,000 to 50,000 plurality, now you are giving us 80,000 and over. Great Scott! Can't you figure better than that? Well, you are modest to say the least. We are doing pretty well out in Iowa, see? And we intend to do better still. Who says free trade, state rights and whisky will win? Yours, and McKinley for next President.
J. J. AMBLER.

Edwardsville, Ill., Nov. 9.—Editor Blade:—What's the matter with Ohio? Oh, she is all right! Where is Mr. Neal, the great champion of free trade, and who, on tariff planks for Democratic national conventions? Gone glimmering. When at Indianapolis at the National G. A. R. encampment, Ohio comrades fell me to look for 20,000 majority for McKinley. I told them that if they would give him one-half that amount, Illinois would reach out her hand to assist in making him President in 1896, and we will. Hurrah for McKinley and Protection! Respectfully,
JOS. EDMONDS.

Union, Hardin Co., Ia., Nov. 8.—Editor Blade:—There was an election in Iowa yesterday; have you heard of it? I presume you have. Hurrah for Jackson! I think I noticed in some of the papers that there was an election also in Ohio yesterday, which proves that Ohio appreciates a good man and that the Republicans are worthy of much praise; and the good old Blade surely did much to bring about the result.
J. C.

AN APPEAL FOR HELP.

Send Your Children's Old Primers to Afric's Sunny Strand.

Editor Blade:—From the Macedonian ports of dark Africa there comes a cry for aids in teaching primary work, such as primers, A B C cards, and any device that would prove helpful in aiding those heathens to acquire a foothold of the English language. Charitably disposed who may chance to read this notice will gladden heathen hearts and further enrich their own souls by searching through their supplies of cast off books and forwarding the same to the undersigned, who will at once send them to the missionaries in Africa. Fraternally yours, D. S. Buterbaugh, Alameda, California.

—Canada swept the decks at Chicago in cheese, and many classes of stock. No other nation was in it. Any cheese-maker, stock-raiser, or farmer who wants to do better should subscribe to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, magnificent mammoth weekly. All great authorities write for it; only one dollar a year, including twenty-dollar premium, 14 colors. Marvelous production. Agents wanted in all lands. Sample papers free. Family Herald, Montreal.

Whittier and His Guest.

An old quaker friend visited Mr. Whittier. He was a bachelor and when the hour for retiring came he was shown to his room. Soon after he was heard calling from the top of the stairs, in an excited tone: "I think thee has made a mistake, friend Whittier; I find female garments in my room." At which friend Whittier replied: "Thee'd better go to bed; the female garments won't hurt thee."

How He Did It.

"I have a sure way of getting mosquitoes out of a room," said the melancholy man at the seaside boarding house.

"How do you do it?" asked several people at once.

"I go out of doors myself," he replied.—Washington Star.

ONE YEAR AGO.

At the fall of a golden autumn day,
I stood at the window-sill
And watched the hurrying, jostling crowd,
Going home from factory and mill.
'Twas just one year ago to-day,
And times were prosperous then,
The factory wheels were all a-hum,
There was plenty of work for men.

The crowd came surging up and on,
Like the swell of a mighty sea;
And far adown the street I saw
The throng of humanity,
And I marked that the face of each passer-by
Wore a bright and cheerful air,
And I thought, "How happy the working-man,
Unharassed by poverty's care!"

And on adown the street I passed,
And each cottage home did scan,
And every where there was plenty and peace
In the home of the working-man.
Oh, yes, in the fall of '92
There was great prosperity;
But a change has come with the year that's passed,
And it's not like it used to be!

Again from the window I gaze on the street,
As the western sun bends low,
But the streets aren't crowded with laboring men
Going home, as one year ago,
Because the mills have ceased to run,
And there is no work to do,
But the corners throng with idle men,
For the times are fearfully "blue."

Let us follow a group of these idle men,
As they to their homes repair;
Another day's gone, they failed to get work,
And each face wears a look of despair.
With a downcast look, and a heavy heart,
They reach their home once more,
Where the loving wives wait for them
At the gate or window or door.

But, alas! what a change has been wrought in their home
Since we saw it just one year ago!
No bright, romping children; no wife with a smile;
But a home that's o'ershadowed with woe.
The children were ragged, and hungry for bread,
For penury and want were there,
And the mother's broken heart and tears,
Did the awful truth declare.

And so it is all over the town;
The same all over the land,
Children are crying for bread, because
There's no work for the laboring man.
And now, the cause of the change that has come,
Is plain to unprejudiced minds,
It ain't like it was just one year ago,
'Cause we're living in Democratic times!
Elwood, Ind. WILL P. VESTAL.

AN OLD BLADE EDITOR.

Death of Mr. Hosmer, Founder of the Daily Blade.

Hezekiah L. Hosmer, ex-chief justice of Montana, died in San Francisco on October 31. It was many years ago when Mr. Hosmer was a resident of Toledo, but the older inhabitants remember him as a bright young lawyer and an early editor of The Blade.

Shortly after he was admitted to the bar, he came to the Maumee val-

HEZEKIAH L. HOSMER.

ley and opened an office in Perrysburg. He practiced in the village until Toledo grew into a busy town with 2,500 population, and then became a partner, publisher and editor of the Tri-Weekly Blade. For ten years the weekly edition had struggled for existence against the obstacles and embarrassments common to like enterprises in young towns. A portion of the time it was called to divide with vigorous competitors the limited support possible for the local press. May 16, 1846, marked a point of progress of special importance in the paper's history. At that time appeared the first issue of the Tri-Weekly Blade. One year later Mr. Hosmer identified himself with the paper and remained its editor until March, 1849.

The deceased was the founder and first editor of the Daily Blade. On April 17, 1848, the first number was issued, a little sheet of 20x26 inches. Hezekiah Hosmer, with his brother Stephen T. Hosmer, took the establishment in 1850, with the former as editor. Stephen Hosmer withdrew in 1852. The Blade then became the property of a company—Hezekiah Hosmer, Samuel Andrews, of the present printing firm of Andrews & Russell, and Peter Latimer, long since deceased. Until 1853, when the paper was sold to Joseph R. Williams, Mr. Hosmer continued its editor, wielding a strong pen in favor of the Republican party.

After severing his connection with The Blade, he resumed the practice of law. In 1866 President Lincoln appointed Mr. Hosmer chief justice of Montana. He occupied the position for eight years. Since 1872 he has lived in San Francisco, where he has devoted himself principally to literary work. The deceased was born at Henderson, N. Y., 78 years ago. A son and daughter in California survive him.

AWE.

We never hear a thunderstorm
And see the lightning rend
The inky blackness of the clouds
But awe and grandeur blend
To raise in us emotions deep;
Our hair, too, stands on end.

SOME PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Mrs. Bull, formerly Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., is domiciled in New York, and giving a series of receptions.

James J. Van Alen, the minister to Italy, expects to bring out his 19-year-old daughter in Rome during the present winter.

Jerry Simpson now wears a Prince Albert coat and trousers with creases in them. Before he went to Congress he wore no coat at all, and trousers with patches on the seat.

The British peerage has another romance to ponder over in the marriage of the Earl of Mountcashel, who is over 70 years old, to an Irish peasant girl of Mountrath, in Queens county.

Count P. P. Schuvaloff is the fortunate possessor of the only diamond fields in Russia. On his estates, comprising 200,000 hectares, five gems were accidentally found last year. The first diamond was picked up on the place in 1830, and in the years since then about 150 have been discovered.

It seems strange to hear, considering that a stir was made over the Mortara case some years ago, that the Rev. Dr. Pius Mortara is staying at a Dominican monastery in Vienna, and is to be appointed to the chair of theology at the University of Innsbruck.

Senator Morgan's old school teacher says that the Alabama "Ambassador" went to school for but one year. His lack of education, however, did not prevent him from studying law at an early age and becoming a successful practitioner. His literary acquirements, for which he has a reputation, were gained by reading in late years.

The Empress Augusta Victoria, of Germany, is a victim of the photographic craze. She is having her photographs made in all sorts of costumes and upon all occasions. One of the latest was taken by one of her suite during a hunting expedition. It represents her with a large hunting knife by her side, a revolver in one hand and a lasso in the other.

Dr. M. L. Nardi, who was General Grant's physician during his tour around the world, now lives in San Francisco, where he is devoting himself to making anatomical casts of the human body. He has just finished the largest cast of the human heart ever made, for the Midwinter Exposition in San Francisco. It is 55 times the actual size of the human organ.

Disease Transmitted by Pencils.

The health commissioners of Minnesota have prohibited the exchange of lead pencils among the school children. They say that diphtheria and other diseases are often transmitted by putting the pencil in the mouth, which is a very common habit, not only with children, but adults.

WEARS HER BADGE WITH PRIDE.

Dr. Mary Walker's Gift From Congress for Army Service.

A quietly attired little "gentleman" attracted a good deal of attention while walking along Washington street, Boston, a few days ago. There was something about the little pedestrian that made men and women turn and take a second look. It was not his costume at which they gazed, for there was nothing in the least extraordinary or unusual in the tall hat, the cape overcoat or the doeskin trousers. But there was something particularly feminine in the expression of the face, the lines of which bore not the slightest trace of mascu-

DR. MARY WALKER.

linity. Pinned on to his coat, too, he wore what appeared to be a Grand Army badge of unusually large size. The wearer was Mary E. Walker, M. D., and a closer inspection of the bronze star would have revealed the inscription, "The Congress to Dr. Mary E. Walker, A. A. Surgeon, U. S. A." Upon the little silk flag by which the star is depended is a little gold shield, also engraved. Dr. Walker is very proud of this souvenir, for, as she remarked to a Boston Journal man, it is something no other woman has ever received, and was awarded to her for her services as an acting assistant surgeon in the Army of the Potomac during the war. She was with that army and also with the Army of the Cumberland. Dr. Walker has been able to do very little in the line of her medical profession for a number of years owing to failing eyesight, caused by atrophy of the nerves of the eye, incurred during the service in the war, and for which she was granted a pension by the United States government. Her masculine attire, although an old story, for she has worn it ever since she was "a little girl," she says, always excites comment and attention wherever she goes, even in Washington, which is her home.

A $65 SEWING MACHINE FREE.

Our $65 Alvah Sewing Machine now sold by us at $8.25 to $22.50 will be placed in your home to use without cost of one cent to you. Cut out this advertisement and send to day to ELY MFG CO., Dept H Chicago, Ill.

OUR 1894 "IDEAL"

STAMPING OUTFIT FREE

Over 50 Elegant Designs.

The Ladies' World is a mammoth fifteenth magazine of fashion, containing 20 or more large pages, inclosed in a handsome cover, and is devoted to stories, poems, ladies' fancy work, artistic needlework, home decoration, housekeeping, fashions, hygiene, juvenile reading, etiquette, etc., etc. It is one of the best and most popular of ladies' magazines, having a circulation of over 600,000. In order to introduce it into thousands of homes where it is not already taken, now make the following unprecedented offer. If you receive only 18 Cents in postage stamps, we will send The Ladies' World for Three Months, and in every subscription we will also send Free and post paid, our new 1894 "Ideal" Stamping Outfit, containing a great variety of new patterns, as follows: 1 Alphabet, 1 1-2 in. high, 1 Ornamented Alphabet, 1 in. high, 1 Fleur-de-lis Design, 1 Vine and Scroll Design, 1 Wreath, 1 Spray, 1 Bird, 1 Butterfly, 1 Bird and Flower, 1 Bird and Spray, 1 Bird and Branch, 1 Bird and Floral Design, 1 Bird and Floral Design for Hair Pin, 1 Spray (new), 2 x 3 in., 1 Design Vase with Flowers, 4 x 8 in., 1 Design for Biscuit Napkin, 12 x 14 in., 1 Grist Mill, 1 Horse Shoe, 1 Horse Head, 1 Cluster of Grapes, 1 Floral Design, 1 Corner design, 3 x 3 in., 1 Bow Knot with Violets, 3 x 7 in., 1 design Morning Glories, 1 1-2 x 9 in., 1 Cluster of Grapes with Leaves, 10 x 11 in., 1 Bird of Paradise, 7 x 11 in., 5 choice designs for Initial or Patchwork Letters, 1 Cover design, 8 x 8 in., 1 Bow Knot with Violets, 5

For the Household.

OUR NEED.

Brave men are needed and pure women, too,
To build the royal arch
Of Time the beautiful in skies the blue,
Where God's own footsteps march.

The mother heart and the proud father soul,
For heights where angel trod
The muttering Sinais of all good shall roll
In thunder up to God!

E. S. L. Thompson.

HOME TALKS.

ENTHUSIASM IS A POTENT FACTOR IN VITALIZING WORK.

An Example of This Truth Which Everybody May Recognize—A Good Thing for All Undertakings.

The great, I might almost say the greatest, element in the success of any undertaking is the enthusiasm that is put into it by those who are endeavoring to carry it forward. It does not matter what the object is, whether for the benefit of others or for oneself, so far as the effect of this mood of mind is concerned, for anything that will produce enthusiasm will produce also that exhilaration that nerves all effort to accomplishment.

Of course I hold always that it is the unselfish labor, that which is done for others without thought of personal advantage, which brings the loftiest enthusiasm and, therefore, the best results. And yet it is wholly true that a business or profession entered into as an occupation and meaning the supplying of the daily needs of life will not be really successful unless a spirit is put into the labor that is apart from the mental or physical action. From the baking of a loaf of bread for the family to the law-making of a statesman for a nation, there must enter in this vivifying element that electrifies and makes potent every effort. Just as soon as this dies away, then, no matter what success has been attained in the past, a season of dry rot sets in, and the end is death to further accomplishment.

This enthusiasm lies oftener within our own power, is more of our own making, than we are willing to admit. It frequently is a thing of growth out of absolute indifference. Necessity, perhaps, demands an effort to be put forth, and the fruit of that effort arouses a subtle sense of power, and a desire to go further and accomplish more. It may, on the other hand, be something which, from the beginning, enlisted our sympathies, provoked our courage, determined our labors, until it entered the very fiber of our natures. Under such conditions there could be no such thing as failure.

Enthusiasm is potent everywhere, and is often, as I said before, a child of our own cherishing. We may put it into our daily life, into the work that wearies with repetition, and it acquires a new meaning. "Even washing the dishes has taken on new and pleasant features," said a bright-eyed woman to me one day, "since I resolved to cultivate a pleasant interest in the occupation, and do not look upon it as drudgery pure and simple." Carrying this spirit through all the purposes of her life, it would, in many things, develop into the enthusiasm that conquers.

Public enterprises, charitable undertakings, works of all kinds that mean much for mental and spiritual advancement, all come under the same law. Infuse them with the fire of enthusiasm, and they will go forward. There is something in the spiritual exaltation which brings confidence that moves others to similar conditions, and the combined effort which results will almost move mountains. Put doubt and discouragement into the same purposes, or what is equally bad, a cold indifference, and they will fail unless there is some one person who is strong enough in courage and enthusiasm to carry the burden alone.

Perhaps no better example of this truth can be given than the building of the beautiful White City that is now becoming only a memory, its objective manifestation being in the process of melting away under the effect of the same physical forces that built it into such glory. Such building would have been an absolute impossibility; the calling together of the nations of the world to show the height and breadth of their civilization by what they had accomplished could not have crystallized into the vast assembling of the best in art, in industry, had not those in charge been filled with the fire of enthusiasm that made failure unthought of.

It is this most potent factor that enters into all accomplishment which is of value. Does a speaker thrill you with the magic of an eloquence that seems to carry you out of your ordinary self, and sometimes to lead your very convictions captive? Be assured that it is because the speech is vitalized with the enthusiasm of an earnest belief which knows no doubt or hesitation. It enters into every invention, every masterpiece of painting or sculpture, every great poem, essay or novel that holds the world breathless with admiration.

I do not care what the undertaking is, to be absolutely successful, all effort toward it must be infused with this element. And it is a spiritual power. It has its birth among the higher potencies. You never find true enthusiasm in those people who are always grovelling in the dirt at the feet of the senses. In its very nature it is uplifting. I do not mean by that that anybody who is so enthusiastic is necessarily of a highly spiritual nature but that the ability to rise into a condition which makes a possibility clothed in such beauty as to render work for it a pleasure, shows that the individual has passed beyond the sensual and sensuous condition which is all selfish, and has developed a capacity for better things.

Do not be afraid of an enthusiasm. Never mind what people say of you in this regard. Let them call you an enthusiast with an inflection of pity or half-contempt in the voice. If a thing seems to you worth working for at all, if it appears to you of moment enough to challenge any effort, then put into what you do all the enthusiasm of which you are capable, unearing for adverse criticism. He laughs best who laughs last. It is never the half-hearted, the coldly critical, the doubting and fearing that accomplish the most. It is death to any enterprise to have the majority of its promoters made up of that sort. It is better to make some mistakes through excess of confidence in the desirability of the undertaking than to approach it with questionings and with doubts that lead ultimately to indifference and then to failure.

No, do not, I repeat, be afraid of a real enthusiasm. It will steady the heart and strengthen the will; it will give force to the thought and nerve the hand, until what was only a possibility becomes a reality. If you believe anything is good, is true, is desirable, then work for it, wisely but faithfully. Somebody writes:

"Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battles of right and wrong;
Little by little the wrongs give way;
Little by little the right has sway;
Little by little all longing souls
Struggle up nearer the shining goals.

"Little by little the great rocks grew,
Long, long ago, when the world was new.
Slowly and silently, stately and free,
Cities of coral under the sea
Little by little are builded; while so
The new years come and the old years go.

"Little by little all tasks are done;
So are the crowns of the faithful won,
So is heaven in our hearts begun.
Little by little the seeds we sow,
Into a beautiful yield will grow."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT

About the Approaching Holidays.

I once heard of an energetic housekeeper who called one Monday morning to her daughters, "Come, come, girls, here it is Monday, to-morrow will be Tuesday, and the next day Wednesday; the week half gone and our washing not even commenced, do get up."

While the editor of the Household does not wish to emulate this lady's anxiety, she wishes to remind you all that this is the first of November, soon Thanksgiving day will be here and then, before we hardly realize it, it will be Christmas. The time passes so swiftly that unless we commence our preparations for these festival occasions very soon, we shall either be unprepared for them, or else have to hurry beyond all comfort, later on.

Last year some of the members of the Household adopted the plan suggested by the editor, and had a "Christmas shelf," where they laid away the presents made at odd moments during the year. All who tried it were pleased with the result and surprised at the number of things that were found ready when they were needed, as they had not realized how much had been accomplished by using the spare moments.

Do not think because of the hard times that you cannot have any "Christmas." It will only make every thing seem harder to you if you do not make an effort to have a part in the universal joy and happiness at that time, and if you can do but very little you will feel better for having tried to make the children happy.

If you have not as much money as usual, use more brains and you will be perfectly satisfied with the result, and so will the children.

A spool of thread that costs five cents will, if you can crochet, or knit, make lace enough to put across the bottom of an apron, the cloth for which will cost but ten cents more. Have you an old dress skirt that is too much worn to 'make over' for your little daughter? Wash it, press it nicely and use the upper, or least worn part and make her an underskirt of it, trim it with some bright dress braid and you have for her a present that will be both pretty and useful, for five cents, the cost of the braid. Or if you have pieces of cloth that you can use for trimming, it need cost you no money, only a little time and loving work.

If your daughter does not need such a garment, think if there is not some child in your neighborhood who does.

There are very many things that can be done if one tries to think of them, and your children will always have a loving remembrance of how "mother always tried to make them a merry Christmas, even if there was very little money represented.

The New Motto.

For various reasons the new heading of the Household page has been delayed until now, but the editor is sure it will please all the members, even though late in the day.

The committee appointed to select from the numerous ones sent in, that which seemed to it most appropriate chose "The Home is the Heart of the World." Mrs. R. J. Elderkin, Mundale, New York, is, therefore, the winner of the prize book.

To those who were so kind as to forward selections, the editor desires to express her gratitude.

DECORATIONS AND GIFTS.

Work for Busy Fingers to Get Ready for the Holidays.

Head Rest.

Get two oblong pieces of shell pink or lemon yellow silk, one for the top of the pillow and the other for the under side. Draw the pattern shown here, enlarged, or something similar, which will nearly cover the top, and embroider it with silk, using the olive greens if the pink is chosen, and

browns if the yellow is employed. The effect of the latter combination is exceedingly pretty. Around the pillow put a double ruffle of the silk or across the bottom a fringe or some tassels, with cord at the two top corners to hang it up to the chair with.

Capital Letters.

To-day is given the last of the letters of the alphabet, with the exception of X, which, unless called for, will be omitted. Several letters have

come lately asking for those which have been given. When it is possible a paper is forwarded containing the desired letter, but they can not be repeated in The Blade.

Table Mats.

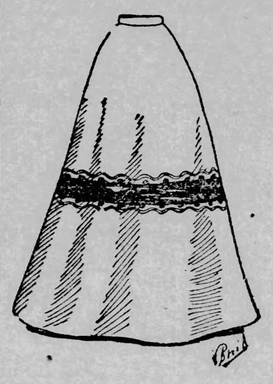
A very effective and quite new style of making these important adjuncts to a pretty table decoration, is to use what is called art lace. Get a square of linen with a hemstitched border and a pattern that is showy, stamped inside. Get also a square of art lace of the same size. Baste the lace to the wrong side of the linen square. Now buttonhole the pattern either with white silk or some light shade as lemon yellow, and then cut out the linen from the spaces, leaving the lace showing underside. It is very easily done, and the result is extremely satisfactory.

SOMETHING ABOUT SKIRTS.

The Way Dresses Are Made for the Coming Winter.

Skirts this fall exhibit a great variety of combinations of materials which permits the making over of those that are half worn or a little out of style. The tendency is to a little less breadth than last spring, but cut in such a way as to flare somewhat at the bottom. There are also signs of a return to the over-skirts, but fortunately these are not sufficiently marked to command a great deal of attention.

The first skirt shown is pretty for a tall person. The five-gored pattern



is used; the upper part is made of plain goods, while the lower is a circular flounce made of plaid goods cut bias. The heading may be of velvet or of passementerie just as any one fancies.

There are many braid trimmings that are very pretty. Sometimes they are put in rows around the skirt all at the bottom or in two or three clusters, or again they are made to run in perpendicular rows up from the bottom about to the knees.

Any questions about these matters will be gladly answered.

The second illustration does not allow of the combining of materials in the skirt which is made double. The lower part of each is hemmed and then several rows of stitching make

the finish above. This again is only suitable for a tall person, all cut off effects being decidedly unbecoming to those who are small of stature.

A third skirt is made of cloth and the ornamentation is entirely around the bottom. The effect is of three rows of scallops, the upper one being the edge of the skirt, then a scalloped

piece of velvet which sets over a third piece of cloth, which is also cut in scallops upon its lower edge. A plaiting of silk put around the inside of this skirt is very pretty, a pattern of which is shown in the Delineator.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Various Opinions on Various Subjects From Correspondents.

No Pension Wanted by Miss Smith.

As a veteran in the service I believe I have a right to speak upon the pensioning of teachers. When will women learn that they will obtain justice only when they cease to ask for privileges? Pensions, forsooth! Let us rather make teaching a profession and guard the entrance to it as carefully as is guarded that to other professions, and so put ourselves in a position to demand such salaries as will remove all question in regard to provision for the "rainy day."

When women learn to pay equal prices for equal privileges, and to demand equal pay for equal work, any necessity for pensions will disappear. —Kittie M. Smith.

Owing to the length of this article, we were obliged to omit much that was very excellent, but we shall hope to hear again from Kittie M.—Ed.

The editor has received a letter full of good thoughts and kind words for her, from one who is now in his 73d year, but whose mental powers are as bright and strong as ever. For these kind remembrances she is very grateful, as the appreciation of her work by such a man is indeed a compliment. Accompanying this letter were two articles, one a poem on heat, every one of the 34 lines commencing with the letter "A," a fact which of itself would make it interesting, and a dialect article on science. These are too lengthy for us to use at present, and too good to cut, so, with Mr. Barker's permission, we will hold them till we can do them justice.—Ed.

Peggie Clover Once More.

I hardly thing Mrs. Beach read my letter carefully, as I advised the girls to save their money they earned before marriage for a rainy day, and not to give it to their husbands the first few weeks or months of the honeymoon. I, for one, am not a coward, and think a wife should help her husband in every way. But till he can save a little toward a home, he should remain single. I don't advise girls to "hand over" all they have to a lazy man. We see them sometimes, and as she can't take a family of little ones home to her father's house and feel right, a little cash will come handy. Before I would marry a man with nothing but debts to live upon, just for the sake of having "Mrs." attached to my name, I would live single all my life, and have a silver plate, paid for with my own money, on my coffin marked thus: "Peggie Clover, aged 85, old maid."—Peggie Clover.

"Anne's" Experience Similar to "Country Teachers."

I agree with "Country Teacher" regarding the reading matter of the country woman in general. I, too, think that they care very little for solid literature. I have tried to interest some with whom I have come in contact, in the best works of the day, but must admit I have given up in despair. I do not think that all are so who live in the country; on the contrary, I have met some as intelligent people among farmers as among other classes. But the rank and file care only for the most trifling of items, gossip and stories. There is nothing to attract them in a book beyond the binding. As an illustration: Last spring I had a woman working for me a few days at housecleaning. I noticed her look of surprise when I talked of my books, often making mention of them by name of the author. Finally she made the remark that she believed I thought more of my books than of anything else, and that she cared nothing for them at all. I find that this case is only one among many. If you talk of the events of the day, unless there is a cyclone, or a railway accident, they look at you and say, "yes," not knowing anything of the circumstances, as can readily be seen. The household duties do indeed occupy all their attention, with an occasional trip to the "fair" or to "town," or a "rag sewing." I expect some may think me severe, but I think if those who appreciate good literature, music and art would live among those who are entirely indifferent to either for a time they they might be as surprised as I was when forced to admit the facts to myself even.—Aline.

Bright Beulah Land.

I wish you could see my lovely home in this beautiful valley, almost surrounded by lofty mountains, in their brilliant autumn dress. The most gorgeous colors mingle, making a picture that must be seen to be appreciated. I moved here from the city last April, so yet have the pleasure before me of seeing the mountains in their winter robe.—Beulah.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Those Who Are Wise Help Those Who Desire Knowledge.

Inquiries.

Mrs. D. B. Sharpe and Mrs. A. F. can obtain the books they ask for by writing to the publishers in Chicago. Simply write to Publishers of ——, Chicago, Ills.—Ed.

Will some one tell me how I can bleach a quantity of muslin without injury to the fibre? I have no grass plot on which to spread it.—Fanny Fern.

Can some one tell me the name of the man who rang the bell when the Declaration of Independence was signed?—Frances Allen.

Will some one tell me how to care for and train a young African or gray parrot? What is their food, and is water given them to drink at first? Also can design drawing be studied at home? If so, what course must be pursued to give a beginner a start—enough at least to tell a person whether they have any talent for that work?—Rural.

Will some one tell me how to start a beefsteak begonia? Must it be steamed from the slip, and how should one be cared for?—E. L. J.

Will some one tell me how to make lemon jelly?—Jennie Lock.

Will Jean Hunt suggest some way for us to easily remodel our Newmarket cloaks? One, a navy blue beaver, bell sleeves, large revers and pocket-lids of the same material as cloak; the other, a light brown English diagonal, low sleeves, collar cuffs, and six-inch strip of seal-brown astrakan down the back of the skirt. Wish to keep the length. What goods can we get to make large collars or capes and make different sleeves.—May and June.

Can any one give a sure remedy for chronic catarrh of the throat?—J. C.

Answers.

Silver Bell, wash the head once a month in rainwater, with 1 teaspoonful of powdered borax.

Country Girl, the juice of 1 lemon, and 1 tablespoonful of powdered borax mixed with 1-2 oz. glycerine, will remove tan.—Jennie Lock.

Mrs. L., a very excellent little work upon "Coloring and Painting," by Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson will give you all the information which you desire. You can address her at 209 Central avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.—Ed.

THE KITCHEN DEPARTMENT.

Some More Thanksgiving Recipes, and Some for Every Day.

A few weeks ago the Household cook complained that she had been neglected, that no one wrote to her, but she takes it all back this week; very many people have written to her of late. Some wish that there could be more recipes for nice cakes, puddings and pies; others ask for fewer of such "unnecessary things," and would like more recipes for cooking meats and vegetables.

As it is the desire of every right-minded cook to please as many of the members of her family as possible, so she of The Blade Household, would be glad to have any of its family ask for any particular recipe they may wish for, and in that way, all may be pleased.

This week we have a request for a recipe for a suet pudding, and give one that has stood the test of years, and never failed to give satisfaction.

Suet Pudding.

One cupful of suet, shredded and chopped fine, one cupful of chopped raisins, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sour milk, four cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of soda. If sweet milk is used two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Butter a two quart basin, pour into it the pudding and steam four hours. This will keep for six months if necessary, and can be heated when used and the last piece will be better, if any thing than the first. A nice way to serve this pudding is to boil it in cups, or individual molds and place on a large dish with whipped cream sauce in the middle of the dish.

Whipped Cream Sauce.

Whip one pint of thick, sweet cream, add the whites of two eggs beaten to a froth, sweeten and add flavoring to taste. Keep in a cold place till ready to serve.

Lemon Pudding Sauce.

One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one egg, juice and rind of one lemon and three tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Beat well together, put in a tin dish and thicken over steam, stirring it constantly till as smooth as cream.

For the benefit of dyspeptics who are obliged to forego the so-called "American staple," pie, we give a recipe for suet crust for pies and puddings which has been sent to us with the assurance that it "will not disagree with the poorest stomach."

Suet Crust.

To every pound (or quart) of flour allow six ounces of suet and one-half pint of water. Free the suet from skin and shreds and chop it very, very fine; rub it into the flour, add one teaspoonful of salt and work into a smooth paste with the water; roll it out and it is ready to use. This will make a very good paste for common use; if a richer one is desired, increase the quantity of suet.

Pastry Sandwiches.

Roll the paste very thin, put one-half of it on a baking tin, spread with jelly or preserves of any kind; lay the other half of the paste over this, press the edges together, mark with a knife into strips about an inch wide and bake for 15 or 20 minutes. When done arrange in piles, log-cabin fashion, on plates and pour whipped cream in the center. A good way to use left-over pieces of paste.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

More Who Wish to Teach—All Wish to Improve Themselves.

The girls are waking up to the importance of having a creditable column, and are doing their best to make it such, but there are some who are a little bit thoughtless, or careless, and who do not do their best, and as this is intended to be a help to them, the editor intends to be very strict in her requirements, so that it will be considered an honor to any girl to be admitted. Nothing is expected that any girl cannot accomplish, but we must insist that the spelling and punctuation are correct; that you write with ink and on one side of the paper, and that you try to say something and not fill up three or four pages with excuses and explanations of why you have not come before, or why you have not done better when you did come.

This week we have one letter written with a lead pencil, six words misspelled, and but one punctuation mark in the entire letter, and yet I suppose that —— will wonder why her letter isn't published. Now, don't think the editor is "cross," or means to scold and find fault, for she is only anxious to help you to do the best you can.

Several of the girls have expressed a wish to correspond with others. Those who object to having their addresses made known for such purpose will please notify the editor, at once, and any one wishing for the address of one, or two, or even more of the members of the "Merry-Go-Rounds" can have them sent to them by sending a self-addressed and stamped envelope to the editor; always excepting, of course, the address of any one who requests us not to give theirs. We do this because we wish to give our girls all the pleasure we possibly can, and trust to their honor that they will not abuse the privilege nor use the addresses given for any purpose except a friendly correspondence.

A Modest Merry-Go-Round Speaks.

I am glad to see our corner brightening up again. I think we might make it very interesting if we could think of some subject to discuss that all are familiar with. As for me, I scarcely feel competent to discuss my beau ideal. I would not be satisfied with any one that was not just perfect, and if he was perfect he would seek a perfect young lady, and I am afraid he would not find it in a school girl. I think our present duties would be easier for us to tell about. Some of us who are school girls or teachers could tell abotu our schools. My favorite studies are Latin and history. —Aveline Winthrop.

"He is a Nice Young Man."

Dear "Merry-Go-Rounds":—I come to-day to ask admittance to this circle. I will give you my idea of a model young man. He is honest, truthful and polite to all. He will not dance, gamble, use tobacco, associate with bad company, use bad language, break the Sabbath or use intoxicating drinks. He will always lift his hat to a lady. He is industrious, and is a Christian.

In answer to Inez's question, I will say I am 16, and receive attentions from a young man, but of course, he is a nice young man. Girls, is it right for a lady, a member of the church, to receive attentions from a young man who is not a Christian?—Peach Blossom.

She Expects to be a Missionary.

Dear "Merry-Go-Rounds:—Will you admit a new member from South Dakota? Miss Alcott and Irving are my favorite authors. My beau ideal is a Christian, who doesn't chew, smoke or drink, and who is just as willing to escort his own sister anywhere as he is any other boy's sister. I am very anxious to hear of some one's ideal girl. I expect to become a teacher and spend my life teaching the negroes.—Pussy Prairie.

A Good Teacher.

Dear "Merry-Go-Rounds": Please seat me near Lois and Thena, for I too, am a young teacher. In answer to the question, "Ought we to associate with young men who are addicted to vicious and immoral habits?" I would say, I think if all young ladies would make a vow to themselves never to associate with such young men, there would be fewer of them. But come, girls, let us each lay some plans for the future, and endeavor to carry them out. I will tell next time how useful I find The Blade in the schoolroom.—Minnie.

A Working Girls' Club at Bow.

Mrs. Besant, as treasurer of the Working Girls' club, which was established as an experiment by the Theosophical society, has just issued the first report of the institution, which it appears was very largely due to the munificence of an anonymous donor. She says the club is an oasis in a rather dreary manufacturing region. The members, who are mostly factory hands, pay a penny a week, and buy what food they require, the dinners costing threepence, and coffee and bread and butter being supplied at a penny. The club aims at stretching out a friendly hand to friendless girls on the brink of misery and shame, and to victims of drink. In short, it is carrying on a real missionary work unconnected with specific dogmas, but animated with high motives. The premises are bright and attractive, and everything is done to make a pleasant omen for working women and girls.—East London Advertiser.

Something to Think Of.

When the conditions of daily life, however full of charm and apparent prosperity they have been, begin to crumble and recede—let them go. It is a sign of the new and the untried. As well try to put the fruit or the flower back into the seed, or the young bird back into the egg, as to put back changing conditions into their former scope and relation. No matter how dear they have been—how indispensable they have seemed—let them go. "Flee from the gods that flee from thee." They have done their work for you, and you have done your work for them. Now cometh the new. Go forward with faith, with abounding exhilaration, and its magnetism shall insure success. One might as well insist on dwelling in the crumbling ruins and mouldy cellars of the home of his ancestors, rather than to go out into the life and light of a new home, as to insist on trying to revive old conditions that are evidently vanishing. Let them go. All that has been of worth in them is one's to hold in essence. It has entered into his character. The outer symbol vanishes and the inner significance remains.

"Seek nothing—Fortune seeketh thee." Seeking nothing—in the sense of anxious or worried quest—yet let one hold himself receptive to that which is seeking him. There is the right niche for every human being; there is the one door which will open to him and through whose portals he shall pass to the best possible conditions for his work and progress. Keeping himself in the true state of serene exhilaration and joy and confident belief, holding himself receptive to all the infinite currents and tides of spiritual forces, he shall find himself borne on to all those conditions for his true advancement. He shall taste the nectar and ambrosia of life. Untold beauty and infinite charm shall attend his way. The angels of the Lord shall encamp about him, and shall bear him upward and onward to the Wonderful Land.—Lilian Whiting in Boston Budget.

Advice Wanted.

The Sage—In choosing a wife, young man, you must not look for beauty alone. **The Youth**—Of course not. It is the other kind of a girl that one may expect to find alone.—Indianapolis Journal.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

GEN. LEW WALLACE, SOLDIER, DIPLOMAT AND AUTHOR.

An Account of His Boyhood—His Life as a Soldier—His Literary Works.

IX.

There are few people in the United States who read at all but have been entranced by the fascinating pages of "Ben Hur" and have wondered as to the personality of the author. Recently another work has been published that bids fair to rival the first mentioned in popularity, "The Prince of India" watched and waited for with the utmost impatience, for it was known to be considered by the author as perhaps the crowning work of his life. Six long years of hard work he has put into it; with the fruits of much study in the Oriental lands in which the scene is laid, and the result is a story which is well worth the reading.

Gen. Lew Wallace was born at

GENERAL LEW WALLACE.

Brooksville, Ind., in the year 1827, of a family which originally settled in Virginia. His grandfather went to Cincinnati in its early days and established the paper now known as the Commercial Gazette, then named Liberty Hall Gazette. His father received an appointment to West Point, was educated there and served for some years as assistant professor of mathematics. Later he returned to Brookville and read law, becoming very successful and occupying the positions of governor and lieutenant governor of Indiana.

Gen. Wallace says of himself as a boy that he was an omniverous reader, while at the same time he was very fond of hunting and fishing, and in reality, enamored of a country life. When he was 16, his father informed him that he must shift for himself, as he had not improved the opportunities which he had been given. Then came a season of uncertainty which was ended after a trial of different kinds of work, by studying with his father to be a lawyer. Just as he was about to put out his shingle, the Mexican war broke out. He organized a company, refused the captaincy which was offered him, but took the place of second lieutenant, and went into Mexico. It was from his experience while there that he got the notion of writing "The Fair God."

After the Mexican war he resumed the practice of law, but his chief amusement, he says, was in organizing and commanding a military company which, at the breaking out of the civil war was the best in Indiana. It is needless to say that he was one of the first to take the field. Receiving at once the office of adjutant general of the state, he immediately went to work to raise troops. In a few days, search was his vigor and celerity, he had six regiments, and 70 companies over, in camp. He himself made the condition that he should go into active service, and he was given a colonel's commission and the command of the Eleventh Indiana.

It would be pleasant to follow Gen. Wallace through some of his war experiences had I time and space. The reader, however, must go to histories of the war or to a larger biography for such particulars.

After the war he was sent by President Garfield to represent our government in Turkey as minister.

While there he won the warm friendship of the Sultan, who desired him to enter the Turkish service. This, however, he declined, knowing the prevailing jealousy of foreigners.

It was while in Constantinople that he gathered the materials for his latest work, "The Prince of India." President Garfield urged him, at parting, to write another book, and suggested a story located at Constantinople. This he did, choosing the most striking time possible, that of its capture by the Turks. He makes the idea of the Wandering Jew the central one, using it with magnificent effect. The conflicting civilizations of Europe at that time are brought before the reader in a most vivid picture. The literary merits are beyond question.

Gen. Wallace's present home is in New York. There he lives with his family, crowned with the honors which his accomplishment as a brave soldier, a skillful diplomat and a successful author have brought to his acceptance.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

PIRRY-WOO'S SONG.

Gay Pirry-woo, in his waistcoat red,
Swings on a willow branch over the pool;
Little Pe-whit, with cunning round head,
Preens her feathers all gray and cool.

"Pirry-wirroch, wir-roch!" sings one.
"Sweet, sweet, how the breeze flies thro';
See how the willow-leaves dance in the sun,"
"Dear," cries gray-gown, "that's Pirry-woo!"

Redcoat dips in the pool his beak;
"Pirry-wirroch, wir-roch, wir-roch!"
Ho, what a curious way to speak;
But Pe-whit answered, for down she flew.

Two little bills in the water dip;
Wonderful trills between each sip—
"Pirry-wir-roch."
"Pe-whit, pe-whit!"
Such a duet as they drink and fish,
"Pirry-wir-roch, wir-roch, wir-roch!"
I woo, I woo!"
"What if you do? What if you do?
Pe-whit,
Not a bit!"
High up there on her dancing bough,
Little gray-gown's fluttering now;
"Pe-whit! No! a bit of a nest together;
But, dear Pirry-woo, in every weather,
A sister I'll be to you,
Pe-whit!"

—Cora Stuart Wheeler, in Journal of Education.

JIM BRAYTON'S EXPERIMENT.

Right in the center of Blooming Valley stood the village store. It was a rickety old rat-hole of a building, and to the discredit of Brayton, the storekeeper, the inside was a little worse, if that were possible, than the outside. Man, woman and child alike always grumbled when they came from there, and always vowed they never would go there again. This had been going on for years, and Brayton was getting gray and rheumatic, and the store dirtier and more than ever disorderly. So things went from bad to worse, until one morning Joe Mason, whose mother was a washwoman living on the outskirts of the village, came for some soap, and, seeing Brayton's trouble, stepped behind the counter and had the two bars he wanted tied up before the storekeeper knew what was going on. An idea struck him, and turning to the boy, a lad, large of his age, and just turned 15, said to him: "You go home and take the soap, and then come back here; I want you."

When the boy returned and the storekeeper said he wanted him

A THANKSGIVING SUGGESTION.

If it should be that you have wealth,
And also happiness and health,
Remember there are some in life,
Who live in constant toil and strife,
With sorrows many, pleasures few;
They have not been as blessed as you.
There are asylums, orphans' homes,
Hospitals, too, where daily comes
Sweet Charity, and widest scope
Of good may lie in box of soap.
For sick-room, laundry, toilet, bath,
The Ivory Soap no rival hath,
So when you give, pray bear in mind
No better gift than this you'll find.

G. 22. COPYRIGHT 1893, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

"right along" in the store, to his surprise the boy demurred. Urged for the reason, the boy looked at the store and then with a smile at the man.

"I don't want to work in such a place. It would take me weeks to locate things so that I could find them, if they were now where they belonged; but with you always leaving everything where you used it last, I could never straighten things out; so I don't want to come, Mr. Brayton."

The storekeeper looked over his iron-rimmed spectacles at the boy, in amazement. Wasn't this the Widder Mason's boy, who hadn't known where the next meal was coming from for the last ten or fifteen years; and was this the young fellow who was talking to him about straightening things out in his store? Angry at the cool impudence, he glared at the boy for a moment; and then, glancing at the hubbub that everywhere prevailed, he exclaimed, with a chuckling laugh: "B' gosh, I guess you're about right. I tell you what you do. Go home and have a talk with your mother, and come again in the morning. I want to sleep on it, and then I'll tell you what I'll do."

All that morning—all that day, in fact—Storekeeper Brayton was in more than a brown study. Customers coming in growled louder and longer than ever, for it did seem that they never would be waited on; and when their turn did come, they couldn't get what they wanted.

The next day found Young Mason on hand, and the storekeeper was ready for him.

"Well, you talked it over with your mother, did you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what did you conclude?"

"Nothing. Mother thought—and I think so, too—that you are the one to say what you'll do."

"Do you want to come in here?"

"What depends on what you want me to do and what you'll give me for it."

"If you'll come in here and work for a fortnight, till I can see what you can do, I'll tell then."

"Well, Mr. Brayton, I couldn't work in such a place as this until I'd got it so I could work, and I couldn't do that in two weeks or four weeks, I'm afraid. So I don't think I'd better come at all."

"Well," was the reply, "I guess you are right. Now, then, if you'll come in here and straighten things out, and keep 'em straightened out—I want you to remember that—I'll give you three dollars a week, and at the end of the year I'll give you an interest in the business."

"I'll try it for six dollars a week for a couple of months, if you'll promise to put things back where you find them; and I shall want to know then how large an interest I am to have in the business. I don't mind telling you, Mr. Brayton, that mother has done about all the washing she's going to do. She's been at it ever since I can remember, and the time has come now for me to step to the front and let her rest. If I don't stay with you, I shall go somewhere else, for the washing for a living is going to stop. Now, then, what do you say? Shall it be six dollars a week—you to put things back before you leave them?"

"It's a bargain so far as the six dollars a week is concerned; but, by gum! I don't know whether I could put things back every time. I'd try it, though; and, now, young fellow, haul off that coat and go to work.

The preliminaries thus concluded, and the coat having been pulled off and hung up, Joe Mason went to work. Where did he begin? You never would guess; and Brayton himself, who was wondering where the young fellow would start in, stopped breathing for at least a full minute when Joe took the benches that stood one on each side of the store door outside and carried them, one under each arm, to the woodshed, where they were soon reduced to kindling wood. Then he went back into the store and went at it in good earnest.

By noon that very day it was possible to see which side of the store was for dry goods and which for groceries; and by night it was also possible to pick out a spool of thread without coming across a pickle. That, for the first day, was a good day's work; but it was only a general rout after all. A quarter of a century's hubbub was not to be overcome in a day; but it was a beginning, and that is saying a great deal.

Of course, in a place no larger than Blooming Valley, the change at Brayton's was thoroughly talked over. It was a change, too; and when the two was a change, too; and when the two months were over there was very little haggling over anything in the line of finances. One thing was certain: the old store would never be known as the father or even the grandfather of the present establishment. If one can believe it, green grass was actually growing where the old benches used to stand. A fresh coat of paint gave the building the appearance of a thrifty farmer's wife in her Sunday gown. Windows? The glass was so clean that everybody thought the windows had been taken out; and the store, from floor to top shelf, demonstrated the theorism of "Soap and hot water are promoters of trade." No, Mr. Sarcasm, there wasn't an English Bruussels carpet on the floor—there wasn't anything—not even the several years' accumulation of dirt and tobacco spit which garnishes your own store floor. It was as clean as a whistle; and there wasn't a woman in the village who didn't go in, and admire, and buy something. The best of it was there wasn't any poking over things to find something. The back room contained all that belonged there; the thread and the calico took up their abode where the best light was, and kept it; the tea and sugar got behind the counter in their own end of the store, and were weighed out in scales that looked as if they had ust been burnished—as they had.

Well, there isn't any need of going on with this. Anybody with half an eye can see what the outcome was, and we'll give it. Jim Brayton's experiment was a success from the word go. That Mason boy was the chap that did it; and when the time came to talk about going on, Jim Brayton took off his spectacles, and as he wiped them he said: "Young fellow, as long as you can keep me putting things back where they belong as well as you have for the last two months I'll furnish the capital, and we'll divide the profits equally;" and they did.

"Last the best of all the game." Mrs. Mason did no more washing; and Joe says if he ever has a coat-of-arms it shall bear a washboard rampant on a blue field, with the legend in letters of gold: Mia Mater—My Mother.

Who was that Joe Mason? Just Joe Mason; and when we asked him to let us give his name in the capital letters it deserves, the answer was: "You've told the story, and the name is of no account; but you may say that any boy who will let his employer see that he is in earnest will find as I did, that it pays though I doubt," and his eyes moistened as he said it, "if every boy has the good mother to work for that I had."—The Tri State Grocer.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

An American poet, born at Portland, Maine, February 27, 1807. He entered Bowdoin College, Brunswick, in 1821, graduating with high honors in 1825. He studied law with his father for a short time, then went to Europe to qualify himself to fill the chair of Modern Languages, offered him by his Alma Mater, entering upon his professional duties in 1829. His first substantive work was published in 1835, the year, also, in which he was appointed to the chair of Modern Languages and Literature at Harvard University, holding this appointment, he spent another year in Europe studying the Danish and other Northern literature. He died March 24, 1882.

2.—AUTHORS' ACROSTIC.

(Place the authors of the following in their order; the primals give the name of a celebrated novelist.)

1. Sesame and Lilies.
2. Little Lord Fauntleroy.
3. My Summer in a Garden.
4. Elsie Venner.
5. Vicar of Wakefield.
6. Queen Mab.
7. Gates Ajar.
8. Tom o' Scanter.

"SID."

8.—CONNECTED SQUARES.

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8.—CONNECTED SQUARES.

1. An inhabitant of India.
2. To go upward.
3. An evening show.
4. Landed property.
5. A place to buy or sell.
6. To make void.
7. The sun.
8. An evening meal.
9. A planet.
10. A head-dress.
11. To shriek.
12. Tidy.

Diagonals give the name of a hero of the Revolutionary War. "BUR."

4.—EVOLUTION.

From 1-3 of an ox, ½ of a fox, ¼ of a box, 1-7 of perfect, ⅛ of a sheep, ⅓ of a goat, 1-5 of a loon, and 1-3 of a rat, evolve the largest known quadruped.

J. F. LAWSON, JR.

5.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Dan noe, ev ohe hey tyrem, rosa ehe, Sa fiend ylf, Dan Thas ehe Eob deaf Ibsen ull ats worsd. 'S 'S 'S' Hes staifo iota thrigs ada."

"J. H. N."

6.—QUERY.

Who was Noah?

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

Answers to Puzzles of November 2.

1. The Pantheon.
2. Ed ward Bellamy.
3. Boston, Delaware, Nashville, Penn.; Kentucky, Springfield, Ills., Quebec, Conn., Connecticut, St. Louis, North Carolina.
4. 32,160 acres.
5. Glad, Herod, Send, adage, fated. Central letters—GREAT.

Chat.

"J. H. N."—We congratulate you. Your solution of "S's" puzzle was not only perfectly correct, but as it was the first received by us, it counted 10

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

REPUBLICAN LANDSLIDE

THE FREE TRADE DEMOCRACY DEFEATED EVERYWHERE.

Ohio Gives McKinley Over 80,000 Plurality—New York, New Jersey and Kansas All Republican.

New York, Nov. 9.—The latest returns from all parts of the state show that the Republican victory is fully as great as the most enthusiastic of the party's leaders have claimed.

Bartlett's majority for judge of the court of appeals over Maynard, is in round figures 89,700. General Palmer's majority for secretary of state is 25,000.

Of the sixty counties, Maynard secures a majority in only seven. He secured New York by about 32,000. Bartlett's largest majorities are in Kings, 20,000; Erie (President Cleveland's old home) 11,500; Monroe, 8,000; and Chautauqua, 6,000. The smallest majority is in Schenectady, 255. Meyer, the Democratic candidate for secretary of State, carries twelve counties, five more than Maynard.

CLEAR MAJORITY OVER ALL.

McKinley's Plurality 81,347, His Majority 40,000.

Columbus, O., Nov. 11.—The figures given out at Republican headquarters are 81,347 plurality for McKinley, and the probability is that the champion of protection will have a clear majority over all of 40,000. So far as returns are in, the Prohibition vote shows a falling off, and while the Populists made some gains in the cities, they lose in the country.

The Senate stands twenty-six Republicans to five Democrats. The failure of the returning board of Mill Creek township, Coshocton county, to make any return on state senator will give Walter A. Hardesty the certificate in the Eighteenth-Nineteenth joint senatorial district over Buchanan. A contest will likely be made.

The house stands 83 Republicans to 24 Democrats with several contests likely. C. E. McBride, the Democratic candidate for representative in Richland county, is elected by barely 47 votes.

Carried Outhwaite's District.

Columbus, Nov. 8.—The latest returns show that McKinley has carried this congressional district by 873 The district is represented by Mr. Outhwaite. Ex-Governor Campbell's plurality in it two years ago was 5,500. At this rate the people here are preparing themselves for all sorts of surprises relating to McKinley's gains.

REED TO GOVERNOR MCKINLEY.

The Man From Maine Sends Hearty Congratulations.

Columbus, O., Nov. 10.—(Special.)—The following was received by Governor McKinley to-day:

Fifth Avenue Hotel, Madison Square, New, York, Nov. 8, 1893.—Dear McKinley:—Words seem rather inadequate to express to you congratulations on the wonderful victory in Ohio and all over the country. I hoped great things in Ohio, but the chastening we had had prevented me from fully hoping even the result. It was remarkable, and you have reason to be proud. Sincerely, T. B. REED.

Of the 600 telegrams of congratulation received by McKinley more than 400 connect his name with presidential possibilities. More than 200 letters of congratulation came in the mail this morning.

The Governor is being besieged by mail and telegraph to speak at ratification meetings in this state, but it is said in his behalf he will not attend any since he cannot go to all of them.

THIS BEATS 'EM ALL.

Pennsylvania Republican by About 130,000.

Philadelphia, Nov. 9.—At midnight, with full returns from almost every county in the state, it looks as though the Republican majority on the state ticket would not be less than 130,000. The official vote in almost every instance has far exceeded the estimates of the most sanguine Republicans. Allegheny county, for instance, has been put down in the Republican column for 20,000 majority. It gives over 27,000. Armstrong, which was estimated at 1,700, gives 2,000; Beaver, estimated at 1,500, gives 1,725; Blair, estimated at 2,300, gives 3,106; Delaware, estimated at 3,200, gives 3,800; Westmoreland, estimated at 800, gives 2,500.

As the probable majority in the state as compared from the previous estimates, was 108,218, the large increase in official majorities leaves but little doubt but it will ultimately reach 130,000 or more. The city is in a blaze of enthusiasm.

NEW JERSEY.

Republican the First Time Since Lincoln and Grant.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 8.—The election in New Jersey was for eight members of the state Senate and an entire House of assembly, 60 members. Yesterday's elections were to fill the places of one Republican and seven Democrats. They resulted in the choice of seven Republicans and one Democrat, a Republican gain of six. This will make the Senate stand 11 Republicans and 10 Democrats; the Republican majority being 1 against 11 Democrats last year. The new House of assembly will, apparently, contain 37 Republicans and 25 Democrats; the Republican majority being 14 against a Democratic majority of 18 last year. The Guttenburg race track must go. The fight was bitter between the race track and anti-race track followers.

MASSACHUSETTS.

No More Democrats for Governor—Legislature Republican.

Boston, Nov. 8.—Greenhalge, Republican, was elected governor of Massachusetts by a majority exceeding 30,000. This emphasizes the fact that the Bay State has no further use for Democrats in the executive chair. The voters desired to express their views on the tariff. The legislature is solidly Republican in both branches.

LARGEST FOR TWELVE YEARS.

Iowa Republicans Reveling in Big Pluralities.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 9.—Pluralities received up to this morning from 93 counties give Jackson (Rep.) 43,523, and Boies (Dem.) 14,652. This gives Jackson a net plurality of 28,876 with six counties to hear from, five of which are Republican. It has been impossible to make any estimate of the Prohibition and Populist vote as the returns are imperfect. The latest returns show that the Republicans have elected 76 members of the lower House of the Assembly and the Democrats 24, giving the Republicans the largest majority they have had in the Assembly for over twelve years.

Governor Boies takes his defeat philosophically. On account of his illness he was not apprised of the result until yesterday. The governor manifested no surprise, and said personally he had no feelings of regret, though for his party he had hoped for a different result.

KANSAS DOES WELL.

Elects Republican Officers in 90 of the 105 Counties.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 8.—The returns received to-day from various points in the state add to the overwhelming victory of the Republicans over the Populists. The Democratic and Prohibition vote was very light, and cut but small figure. The returns are still incomplete, but from full and estimated returns it is probable that the Republicans have elected county officers in at least ninety counties of the 105 in the state. The Republicans have probably elected ten district judges, the populists two, and the Democrats one.

JUDGE GARY ELECTED.

Republicans Sweep Everything in Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—The revision today of election returns shows that the Republicans have elected their entire judicial ticket, with the possible exception of Kraft, with Judge Gary in the lead. Kraft was identified, to some extent, with the socialists here. The Republicans showed general gains throughout the city and county over the Presidential vote of last year, and, in addition, Gary, who presided at the Haymarket anarchists' trial, and who was opposed by Governor Altgeld's influence, received many Democratic votes, putting him considerably ahead of his ticket. In the fight for county commissioners, the result is somewhat in doubt, and it may require the official count to decide which party is in the lead. It is apparent, however, that the board of commissioners will be a mixed one, as men on both tickets seem to have been elected. Gary's plurality is estimated at 8,000.

MICHIGAN.

Republicans Win a Victory at Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 8.—The hottest campaign in 20 years was closed yesterday by the election for the third time of H. S. Pingree, Republican candidate for mayor. His majority will reach 3,000. Entire Republican ticket elected, except associate recorder and police judge. The new city council will be Republican.

It is believed that in the First Congressional district Griffin, Democrat, has been elected over Stone, Republican, by a slight plurality.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Republicans Have Elected Their Judges.

Yankton, S. D., Nov. 8.—Not much more than half a vote was polled yesterday. Republicans polled 60 per cent. of vote cast, and have elected their candidates for judges. Actual figures not available.

Even Missouri.

St. Louis, Nov. 8.—The only election here was for school directors. Of eight directors, the Republicans have elected six.

Colorado Republicans.

Denver, Nov. 8.—The state is almost entirely Republican in the county elections. Equal suffrage is carried.

POPULISTS WIPED OUT.

Kentucky Democrats Stick to Their Ticket.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 9.—The Democrats have gained probably ten legislators, partly due to the redistricting of the state by the last legislature. It is certain that the aggregate vote of the counties will be much smaller than in the election two years ago. In some counties the votes cast Tuesday were not more than one-half the usual number. This loss comes mainly from the Democratic side. The Populists have been practically wiped out. The Democrats will have at least 105 members of the legislature out of a total of 138.

FIGURES FROM MARYLAND.

Republicans Made Some Surprising Gains.

Baltimore, Nov. 9.—The Democrats have carried this state by 20,000 plurality. They also elect 68 of the 91 members of the House of delegates, and 20 out of 26 Senators. The Republicans gained heavily in Western and Southern Maryland. In this city the Democrats elected 18 of 22 first branch councilmen and eight of ten in the second branch. Mayor Latrobe, Democrat, ran behind his ticket.

VIRGINIA.

No Decrease in the Usual Democratic Majority.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 8.—The Democratic state ticket is elected by a large majority, and Democrats will have more than two-thirds of the legislature.

Ex-President Harrison Talks.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 9.—A representative of the Associated Press calling last evening at the residence of General Harrison for a statement of his views upon the significance of the elections of Tuesday, found Indiana's distinguished citizen in a very pleasant mood.

"I do not know that there is anything that I could say," said General Harrison, "that would be of interest. It seems to me that no election we have ever had has as plain a significance as that of Tuesday. It carries its own comment. There is in it, I think, effective refutation of the suggestion we heard a year ago, to the effect that it was in order to arrange for the obsequies of the Republican party.

"It would not have been surprised at any plurality in Ohio, and that reminds me of a story a local manufacturer told me yesterday. A few days before the election some of his employes, most of them Democrats, were making on a paper their guesses on McKinley's majority. The guesses ran all the way from 10 to 100,000. Finally they came to a Democrat, and told him to put down his estimate. John studied a minute and asked how many votes there were in Ohio. He was told there were about 800,000. 'Well,' replied John, 'he ought to get all of them; put my guess at 800,000.' I was somewhat of the same mind as John, and, therefore, am not surprised at the magnitude of Major McKinley's triumph. I sent him a dispatch this morning congratulating him upon his magnificent victory. When Governor McKinley came to Indianapolis to deliver the Memorial day address, he told me of his intention to again be a candidate for governor of Ohio. I told him then that no Republican would ever make the race for governor of Ohio under more favorable circumstances than would the candidate on the campaign that has just closed."

"Do you consider that the silver question was much of an issue?" was asked.

"It may have had its influence. Of one thing I am sure, and that is that it was not due to local causes."

A CONGRESSMAN DISAPPEARS.

He Was an Offensive Partisan and Foul Play is Feared.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 13.—Ex-Congressman Culbertson, of Ashland, Ky., disappeared from his home over a week ago, and is being searched for high and low in this city. His son is in the city searching for him. The story he told the police is to the effect that his father, on account of his activity in politics, particularly because of the unpopularity of the Republican cause, which he has championed, had made many enemies for him among certain classes. They did not exactly fear that harm had come to him, but they were very much worried, and saw no way of arriving at a solution of the mystery except through the medium of the assistance of the police.

Ex-Congressman Culbertson is one of the wealthiest men in Kentucky and remarkably popular in his district. He succeeded in turning it from 2,500 Democratic to 1,700 Republican. He was to meet his sons at the St. Nicholas here, and they still hope to receive some tidings from him to-day.

Roger Mills's Son Married.

Bryan, Tex., Nov. 9.—Last evening Miss Rachel Flourney Sims was married to Mr. Charles Henry Mills, son of Roger Q. Mills, of Corsicana. The ceremony took place in the First Baptist church, of this city, the Rev. W. W. Dobart, of Waco, using the Episcopal service. The church was elaborately decorated, the chancel ornamented with flowers and palms and the railings artistically festooned with smilax.

TO RESTORE A MONARCHY

CLEVELAND AND GRESHAM WILL PUT LILIUOKALANI BACK.

A Decision That Will be Opposed by Every Patriotic American in This Country.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The American flag was not pulled down at Honolulu in vain. President Cleveland now publishes to the world his hope that free government shall be deprived Hawaii, and that the Queen shall be returned to her throne. If the President had made his publication last week instead of this week the majority for McKinley in Ohio might have

SECRETARY OF STATE GRESHAM.

been doubled. But the matter was held back with a purpose. The decision of the President will no doubt be received with disgust and consternation by the American people. Never before has a President of the United States taken a stand against liberty, and on the side of monarchy.

The change may be agreeable to the Mugwumps and the Cleveland Democrats, but it will hardly be agreeable to the great mass of Democratic voters in the North. The South may approve it, but that is even doubtful. Certain it is, Claus Spreckels, the sugar king and monopolist, will be highly elated. His interests are with the Queen. All along he has been

COMMISSIONER BLOUNT.

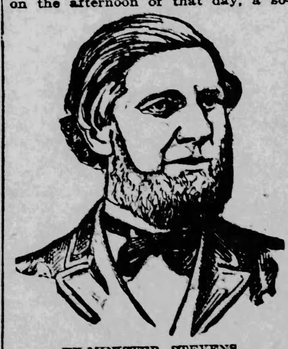
hard at work in opposition to the proposed schemes of annexation and protection. His agents have been in Washington as well as Honolulu. They have dogged the steps of the officers of the government, and have attempted to work up public sentiment at Hawaii against liberty and a government by the people. If the Queen is restored her monarchy, Spreckels will profit immensely thereby. If sugar is taken from the free list by this Democratic Congress and put among the articles which are taxed, the sugar trust and Spreckles will make millions of dollars through that act. Altogether it looks as if sugar was very near and dear to the Democrats at this period. The news that President Cleveland had taken strong grounds against the annexation or protection of Hawaii was heard late last night. It came in the form of a

QUEEN LILIOKALANI.

letter from Secretary Gresham to the President, which, although written in October, was held back until after election. The letter of course was prepared under the eye of the President and at his direction.

Secretary Gresham's Letter.

The letter is dated October 18, and first sets forth at length all the facts of the deposition of Queen Lilliokalani. It states that Queen Lilinokalani announced her intention on Saturday, January 14, 1893, to proclaim a new constitution, but the opposition of her ministers and others induced her to speedily change her purpose, and make public announcement of the fact. At a meeting in Honolulu late on the afternoon of that day, a so-



EX-MINISTER STEVENS.

called committee of public safety, consisting of thirteen men, being all, or nearly all, present, and a majority of whom, including five Americans, were aliens, was appointed to consider the situation and devise ways and means for the maintenance of the public policy. This committee met on the 15th, or the forenoon of the 16th, and resolved that a provisional government be created "to exist until terms of union with the United States have been negotiated and agreed upon."

At a mass meeting composed largely of aliens, the queen and her supporters were condemned and denounced, and the committee was continued and all of its acts approved. Later the same afternoon the committee addressed a letter to John L. Stevens, the American minister at Honolulu, stating that the lives and property of the people were in peril, and appealing to him and the United States forces at his command for assistance. On receipt of this letter, Mr. Stevens requested Capt. Wiltse, commander of the United States steamship Boston, to land a force "for the protection of the United States legation, United States consulate, and to secure the safety of American life and property." The troops were landed and marched through the quiet streets of Honolulu with two Gatling guns to a public hall, previously secured by Mr. Stevens for their accommodation. This hall was just across the street from the government building, and in plain view of the queen's palace.

No Excitement.

The governor of the island immediately addressed to Mr. Stevens a communication protesting against the act as an unwarranted invasion of Hawaiian soil. About the same time the Queen's minister of foreign affairs sent a note to Mr. Stevens asking why the troops had been landed, and informing him that the proper authorities were able and willing to afford full protection to the American legation and all American interests in Honolulu. Only evasive replies were sent to these communications.

While there were no manifestations of excitement or alarm in the city, and the people were ignorant of the contemplated movement, the committee entered the government building, after first ascertaining that it was unguarded, and one of their number, a citizen of the United States, read a proclamation declaring that the existing government was overthrown, and a provisional government established in its place, "to exist until forms of union with the United States of America have been negotiated and agreed upon."

The executive and advisory councils at once addressed a communication to Mr. Stevens, informing him that the monarchy had been abrogated and a provisional government established.

On receipt of this letter Mr. Stevens immediately recognized the new government, and in a note addressed to Sanford B. Dole, its president, informed him that he had done so.

The same afternoon the Queen, her ministers, representatives of the provisional government, and others held a conference at the palace. Refusing to recognize the new authority or to surrender to it, she was informed that the provisional government had the support of the American minister and, if necessary, would be maintained by the military force of the United States then present; that she could not with hope of success engage in war with the United States. Believing that her case would be fairly considered by the President of the United States, the Queen finally yielded and sent to the provisional government the paper which reads:

The Queen Surrenders.

"I, Liliuokalani, by the grace of God and under the constitution of the Hawaiian Kingdom Queen, do hereby solemnly protest against any and all acts done against myself and the constitutional government of the Hawaiian kingdom by certain persons claiming to have established a provisional government of and for this kingdom. That I yield to the superior force of the United States of America whose minister plenipotentiary, his excellency John L. Stevens, has caused United States troops to be lanied at Honolulu and declared that he would support the provisional government. Now, to avoid any collision of armed forces and perhaps the loss of life, I do under this protest and impelled by said force yield my authority until such time as the government of the United States shall, upon the facts being presented as to the action of its representative, reinstate me in authority which I claim as the constitutional sovereign of the Hawaii islands."

Mr. Gresham dwells on the fact that no objection was made to the statements of the Queen in her surrender, and points out that the provisional government was recognized by Mr. Stevens before it had really been established, and not after it had taken possession, as reported to President Harrison, and that the United States troops were landed not to protect American life and property, but to aid in overthrowing the existing government. Their very presence implied coercive measures against it.

Mr. Stevens's Promise.

At an early stage of the movement, if not at the beginning, Mr. Stevens promised the annexationists that as soon as they obtained possession of the government building and there read a proclamation of the character above referred to, he would at once recognize them as a "de facto" government and support them by the landing of the force from our warship. This assurance was the inspiration of the movement, and without it the annexationists would have exposed themselves to the consequences of a failure. They relied on no military force of their own, for they had none.

Mr. Gresham sums up the situation as follows: The provisional government was established by the action of the American minister and the presence of troops landed from the Boston, and its continued existence is due to the belief that Hawaiians, if they made an effort to overthrow it would encounter the armed forces of the United States.

There was no revolt of the people at all, and they are now, as they were then, in favor of an independent government.

In Conclusion.

In conclusion, the secretary says: "A careful consideration of the acts will, I think, convince you that the treaty which was withdrawn from the Senate for further consideration should not be re-submitted for its action thereon. Should not the wrong done to a feeble, but independent state by an abuse of the authority of the United States be undone by restoring the legitimate government? Anything short of that will not, I respectfully submit, satisfy the demands of justice. Can the United States consistently insist that other nations shall respect the independence of Hawaii while not respecting it themselves? Our government was the first to recognize the independence of the islands and should be the last to acquire sovereignty over them by force and fraud. Respectfully submitted. W. Q. GRESHAM."

BLOW TO AMERICAN INTERESTS.

The San Francisco Chronicle on Gresham's Letter.

San Francisco, Nov. 11.—The Chronicle, commenting editorially on the Hawaiian question, calls Commissioner Blount's labors in Honolulu "a farcical investigation," and, referring to Secretary Gresham's recommendation that the Queen be restored to the throne, says:

"This is a new business for an American President to engage in. There is strong ground for believing that the restoration of the monarchy will prove the death-blow to American interests in the islands, and that perhaps the destruction of those interests may be accomplished by acts of violence, for which the American people will hold Cleveland responsible."

JOHN L. STEVENS TALKS.

The Late Minister Condemns Mr. Gresham's Letter.

New York, Nov. 11.—The Herald's Augusta, Me., special says: "John L. Stevens, late United States minister to Hawaii, read Secretary Gresham's report carefully last night, and said:

"'The position to which Secretary Gresham has seen fit to commit himself is so extraordinary, so void of a real foundation of truth, so calumnious of the living and the dead, that I have no extended reply to make at this time. I prefer to let time and events and history decide as to the issue the secretary has raised against the provisional government and the aspersions he sees fit to cast on the deceased captain of the Boston, the officers under his command and myself. The way the United States ministers and the officers of the Boston discharged their responsibilities at Honolulu in January last was more than covered by President Cleveland, of July 12, 1887. Secretary Gresham has allowed his party prejudices and animosities to raise an issue which Congress, a full sifting of facts and an intelligent public opinion will determine justly.'"

BANKRUPTCY AND RUIN.

This Will Result From the Administration's Policy.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Prof. W. C. Alexander, surveyor general of the Hawaiian islands, is in the city. Prof. Alexander is American-born, a graduate of Yale college and a man of great intelligence. In response to inquiries, he said:

"This is a great blow to us. If this policy is carried out, it means the bankruptcy and ruin of the islands. If an attempt is made to restore Queen Liliuokalani bloodshed will result. I doubt if the Queen herself would live to sit again upon the throne. The people who established the provisional government in the islands were the same who secured the constitution of 1887, which was acquiesced in by Kalakaua.

"The United States recognized the new government, has received its minister, has accredited a minister to it, and has granted exequateurs to its consuls. How can it interfere with that government, seek to depose it and set up another in its place. We come, asking the United States government to annex th eislands. They reply that it is not in accord with the principles of the government to interfere with the affairs of another country, and then they seek to overthrow one government, which the people of the islands have established, and set up another."

MINISTER WILLIS ARRIVED.

Feverish Interest to Know What He is Instructed to Do.

San Francisco, Nov. 13.—The steamer China arrived early this morning from Yokohama and Hong Kong, via Honolulu. Up to the time the steamer left Honolulu Minister Willis had not made known his instructions from President Cleveland, consequently there was no disorder of any kind. The new minister arrived early on the morning of November 4, and went directly to Blount's headquarters at the Hawaiian hotel. He refused to see reporters until Monday, as he was ill from the effects of travel. On Sunday and Monday the minister remained at the hotel resting, while the people of Honolulu wondered what he was going to do. On Monday morning, Nov. 6, Minister Willis submitted to an interview, and his remarks left no doubt that he is duly accredited to the provisional government. He said:

He Couldn't Talk.

"I am sorry I can say nothing on the political question at the present time. In the course of the morning I intend to address your minister of foreign affairs, asking when it will suit the convenience of President Dole to receive my credentials from the United States government. At the same time I shall send him a manuscript copy of the remarks I intend to deliver on the occasion of my presentation to him. This is my first experiment in diplomatic matters, but I understand such to be the question. Whenever the president notifies me of his readiness to receive me I shall be on hand. Under the circumstances it would be an act of discourtesy to the Hawaiian government to discuss the political situation at the present time."

President Dole promptly replied to Minister Willis's note and it was arranged that the United States envoy should present his credentials to the provisional government at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Declined to be Interviewed.

Tuesday morning Minister Willis was again interviewed, and again declined to state whether he would do more than present his credentials on the occasion of this first meeting with the representatives of the provisional government. He positively declined to state when he would make his official communication from the United States government to the Hawaiian authorities. At the time of the last interview preparations were made for the sailing of the steamer China for San Francisco. The next steamer, the Australia sailed Saturday, Nov. 11. Minister Willis even refused to say whether the exact nature of his mission to Hawaii would be made known before that date.

Sympathy With the Queen.

The steamer China put to sea between 11 o'clock and noon Tuesday morning. Late Sunday night, Nov. 5, there was a large gathering at the house of Mr. Widerman, one of the Queen's supporters. The gathering was attended solely by men in sympathy with the cause of the ex-Queen Liliuokalani. The ex-Queen had passed word around among her supporters that she was to be restored to the throne Wednesday, Nov. 8, the day following the departure of the steamer China for San Francisco. It was reported that the gathering at Mr. Wilderman's house was of the nature of a jubilee.

BLOODY BRIDLES WAITE.

He Issues a Peculiar Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Denver, Col., Nov. 9.—Governor David H. Waite yesterday issued a proclamation designating the 30th of the present month as Thanksgiving day. He invokes the people of Colorado to "remember especially their brethren in bonds, the 45,000 miners of silver who have been deprived of employment by tyranny and by corrupt and unconstitutional legislation, and in many cases have been compelled to abandon their homes."

A CONDITION CONFRONTS THEM.

The Methodist Church Finds Itself Badly in Debt.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 10.—The 75th annual session of the general missionary committee of the Methodist Episcopal church convened in this city yesterday. Bishop Bowman, of St. Louis, presided at the opening. The report of the treasurer show the total receipts of the society last year were $1,257,372, a decrease from last year of $69,764. The report also showed that the total debt of the treasury October 31, 1893, was $188,206. This statement was rather chilling. Appropriations for the mission fund for the year was fixed at $1,500,000. It was the opinion of the bishops present that the financial stringency would not be relieved until after another Presidential election.

Sealing Circles Disturbed.

San Francisco, Nov. 10.—Sealing circles are greatly exercised over notices that have been received in this city stating that any vessel found sealing within a 90-mile limit of the Commodore group of islands on the Siberian coast, will be confiscated, together with all tackle. Officers and crews, it is stated, may expect sixteen months' imprisonment in the mines of Siberia.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug gists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE ISSUE IN OHIO WAS CLEARLY DEFINED.

There Were No Complications and the Verdict of the Votes is Clearly for Protection.

Columbus, O., Nov. 8.—In reply to an inquiry from General Manager Stone, of the Associated Press, as to the causes for the result in Ohio Gov. McKinley to-day states that Lawrence T. Neal, the Democratic candidate for governor, was recognized as much as a free trader as he (McKinley) was as an advocate of protection. At the Chicago national convention last year that nominated Cleveland for President Neal was the author of the anti-tariff plank and had it inserted in the platform in place of the plank reported by Cleveland's friends on the committee on resolutions.

Neal's Statements.

In his opening speech in this campaign at Newark, O., Mr. Neal not only said that his campaign would be fought on the lines of the Chicago platform which had been incorporated into the state platform on which he stood, but he also so clearly defined his position boldly as a free trader that the two candidates were recognized throughout the canvass as embodying in their views this issue as it had never before been so distinctly presented to the people.

Accepted the Challenge.

"The next day after Neal's speech at Newark," says Governor McKinley, "I accepted his interpretation of the issue as represented by us respectively and we fought it out on that line in over one hundred public meetings of each candidate that followed and were invariably addressed in accordance with the challenge at Newark and its prompt acceptance."

Governor McKinley said the returns would now speak more forcibly than he was able to do and he knew of nothing that he could add except to say that heretofore the campaigns have been conducted with complications of issues but that this time the fight was centered on protection with the leader of free trade clearly defined in his position and the tariff issue fully presented at every meeting of all parties in the canvass.

Governor McKinley's office is thronged to-day again and it has become impossible for him personally to keep up reading all the congratulatory telegrams. These dispatches come from shops and business circles as well as politicians.

TO SEE THE BIG TREES.

Arranging for Excursions to the Mid-Winter Exposition.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—An offer has been made by the excursion managers who have offices in San Francisco to combine with admissions to the Mid-Winter Fair, excursions for Eastern people to the Yosemite valley and the big trees. These managers suggest a combination with overland railways, so that Eastern people may buy excursion tickets to California, including special trips to the Yosemite and the big tree groves.

IT CAUGHT THE PEOPLE.

How the Ferris Wheel Company Made Money.

Chicago, Nov. 9.—During the five months the Ferris wheel revolved on Midway Plaisance, 1,453,611 people paid a total of $726,805.50 to ride. The company paid off bonds amounting to $300,000, and after paying operating expenses and dividing with the exposition, over $150,000 was left for the stockholders.

WORLD'S FAIR ATTENDANCE.

The Official Figures of Paid Admissions Are 21,480,141.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Horace Tucker, superintendent of the Department of Admissions, World's Columbian Exposition, gives the following official figures of attendance:

Total paid admissions	21,480,141
Total free admissions	6,060,380
Total attendance	27,540,521

TEN YEARS FOR WEEKS.

The Embezzler Pleads Guilty and is Sentenced.

New York, Nov. 8.—Francis H. Weeks was to-day sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment in Sing Sing prison. He pleaded guilty on arraignment, and the entire proceedings did not occupy five minutes.

TEN SIBERIAN EXILES.

They Are in San Francisco, and Tell of Their Escape.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—Three whaling barks, the Reindeer, Hunter, and Charles W. Morgan, have arrived in port from Fox Island. The captain of the Morgan reports that on September 3, in the Okotsk Sea, 70 miles southwest of Cape Sirotko, he picked up an open boat containing ten Siberian refugees, who had put to sea to escape the Siberian guards. The men had been at sea ten days, and were in a pitiable condition. September 29 the Morgan spoke the whaler Cape Horn Pigeon, and transferred five of the Russians to that vessel. The Cape Horn Pigeon is now en route to San Francisco.

A reporter visited the whaler in the stream, and through a Russian sailor on the Morgan gained the story of the refugees, and particulars of the hazardous escape from the wilds of Siberia. The ten men were working under guard as woodsmen in a penal settlement on the island named Sagchallen. The escape was well planned and long studied. Weeks previous to the final break the men stole an iron kettle and tin pan and hid them in the woods. They had resolved to escape in an open boat, moored near the camp of the guards. The guards, however, kept the oars under lock, and the men were compelled to secretly hew oars out of rough timber. During the weeks of preparation, each man daily stole a pocketful of rice from the supplies, and carried it to the hiding place in the timber. Also, a small keg which was filled with water. Those supplies were carried to the boat when the escape was made. How the capture of the boat and the final escape from the guards was made, the men will not say. One significantly remarked, however, that he would not be surprised to hear that a couple of the guards turned up missing.

The suffering of the escaped men at sea were terrible, but even after thy had been ten days at sea and three days after all food had been exhausted the men were so determined not to fall into the hands of the Russians that they rowed from the whalers when the latter first sighted them, believing the whalers to be pursuing Russians. When the Morgan ran up the stars and stripes the refugees gave a feeble cheer and changed their course and rowed toward the Americans. When the Morgan was first in port last evening, before any news of the presence of the refugees on board was learned, a sailor quietly slipped ashore with papers from the exiles to certain Russians in this city. The sailor returned with the information that the refugees, once ashore, even though in convict garb, will be secreted and helped to escape the Russian consul here, even though an effort be made by the Russian authorities to extradite them, as it is believed will be done. It is claimed the men are all political offenders.

Rockefeller's Fourth Gift.

Chicago, Nov. 11.—John D. Rockefeller made his fourth gift to the University of Chicago yesterday. Its amount is $500,000. With his previous donations, this last contribution makes Mr. Rockefeller's gifts to the University $3,250,000. Mr. Rockefeller's last gift is conditional on securing Martin Ryerson's donation of $100,000. The condition of the Ryerson donation is that $400,000 be raised by popular subscription by July 1, 1894.

The first snow of the season fell at Salina, Kan., Saturday.

The net gold reserve of the United States treasury has increased to $85,410,140.

FOREIGN.

INSURGENTS DECIDE TO HOIST THE IMPERIAL FLAG.

It is Thought This Move Will Bring the Fight to a Speedy Termination—Minister Mendonca Talks.

London, Nov. 14.—The Times has received the following from Rio Janeiro.

There was heavy firing on Sunday and Monday of last week by the government forts on Fort Villegaignon. The outside walls of the latter fort show much damage, but the interior of the town is intact. Two men were killed and seven wounded within the fort on Monday. The troops at Castello opened a musketry fire on Fort Villegaignon from a distance of 1,200 yards. The insurgent warship Aquidaban replied with machine guns, killing or wounding 20 soldiers and four spectators. The firing continues night and day, and there is an immense waste of ammunition. On Wednesday two guns at Castello were fired at Fort Villegaignon, and the Aquidaban replied with her machine gun. Many shells fell in the business portion of the city, and several persons were injured. This bombardment was, it is feared, the result of the action of the government in firing from the town in contravention of the agreement made with the representatives of the foreign powers.

Hoist the Imperial Flag.

A conference was held last Tuesday between the insurgent leaders which has changed the situation on the much-discussed question of the restoration of the empire. The conference resulted in a decision to shortly hoist the imperial flag. This decision created a good impression. Admiral Gama, the chief of the naval college, and who is the ablest admiral in Brazil, hitherto maintained a neutral position, but he has now openly joined the insurgents. He carries with him the sympathy of many adherents in the army and navy who belong to leading families. A consequence of this step is a gain to the insurgents of the islands of Cobras and Inchadas.

BOMBS AT A THEATER.

Panic Ensues, and Fifteen Are Killed in the Crush.

Barcelona, Nov. 8.—A dynamite bomb thrown by alleged anarchists into the midst of a crowded theater is the latest outrage and disaster to be recorded in Spain. The Liceo Theater, on the Rambla de Capuchines, the Italian Opera house, a magnificent building which is sometimes classed as the largest theater in Europe, was filled last night with a large and distinguished audience and it estimated to have numbered close on to 4,000 people. The opera William Tell was being performed for the first time after a long interval. While the performance was proceeding and the enjoyment was at its height two dynamite bombs were suddenly hurled from the topmost gallery into the midst of the stalls on the floor of the house. One of the dynamite bombs exploded with a terrible report, which shook the theater to its foundations, and which scattered death wounds and destruction upon all sides. The second bomb, happily, did not explode, having fallen in the lap of a lady from where it rolled harmlessly to the floor. The explosion of the bomb caused a scene of terror and confusion rarely witnessed in a theater. The whole audience rose to its feet with horror and dismay, hardly knowing what had happened, the building ringing with shrieks of fear, cries of pain and exclamations of vengeance.

For a moment the Liceo was filled with smoke and dust, falling glass and plaster, which caused a horrible rattling din which added to the horrors of the situation and which increased the feeling of terror and wild panic which animated the vast audience.

The terrified crowd, fearing that at any moment another bomb might be thrown into the midst, completely lost all sense of control, all regard for women and children seemed to vanish in those moments of fearful "sauve qui peut," and there was a fierce mad hustling rush for the doors, men and women fiercely fighting with each other as they crushed weaker ones beneath their feet in the effort to escape from the dynamite-shaken theater, leaving the wounded and dying behind them tended only by a few of the braver heads who remained faithful to their dear ones. In this mad rush many old people and children were severely injured through being trampled under foot, while others were severely bruised and crushed by the outpouring crowd.

Thus, in a very few minutes comparatively, the theater was emptied, except of the dead and injured. When the wreckage was in some degree cleared away there were found 15 dead bodies, of which six were those of men and nine the corpses of women.

Among the dead is an American named Figueras. His wife was badly wounded but is now progressing favorably. Mrs. Figueras has not yet been informed of her husband's death, as her condition does not warrant the sad news being communicated to her. The unexploded bomb was found under a seat, and is identical with those used by Pallas, the anarchist.

REVOLUTION IN CUBA.

An Armed Expedition Will Go From Florida.

Key West, Fla., Nov. 11.—Cuban revolutionists, who make their headquarters here, have received information that fifteen cities near Central Cuba declared against Spanish rule last Friday, and are in open rebellion against the government. An armed expedition is said to be preparing to leave for Cuba from this vicinity within 24 hours. Large sums of money have been contributed by compatriots here, who feel sure of victory, now that the home government's attention is turned to the trouble in Morocco.

SANTANDER IS DESERTED.

Over 20,000 People Have Left the Town.

Santander, Nov. 10.—All the dynamite has now been removed from the wreck of the steamer Cabo Machichico, which blew up on Friday afternoon last, causing great loss of life and immense damage to property. Business is still suspended at this port, over 20,000 people having abandoned the town and encamped about Sardinero and other hamlets. Another dynamite steamer has arrived off the port, but it is not thought likely that the authorities will allow the dangerous cargo to be landed.

THE MOROCCO WAR.

Fighting Still Continues and More Spanish Troops Have Been Sent.

London, Nov. 15.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says that owing to the friendly attitude of the Sultan and the popular military enthusiasm of the people, the newspapers of Madrid are urging the Spanish government to punish the rebellious tribes in Morocco and to commence the erection of forts before the Sultan's troops reach the Riff country, as otherwise Spanish honor will be unsatisfied.

Additional troops were dispatched yesterday in the scene of the trouble, and they bring the total number of Spanish soldiers at Melilla to 22,000.

HAPPY DUKE OF YORK.

Princess May Assures Him That the Succession Is All Right.

London, Nov. 9.—Official assurance will soon be made that the Duke of York, the Prince of Wales' only son, will be a father ere long.

Not Political Criminals.

San Francisco, Nov. 8.—The five Russian convicts who were picked up by the whaler Morgan in the Okotsk sea and brought to this port prove not to be political criminals, as at first reported. One man was sentenced for passing counterfeit money, one was sentenced for striking a Russian officer, two others murdered a soldier, and the fifth killed a citiz

WASHINGTON.

REPUBLICANS BELIEVE THEY CAN CAPTURE CONGRESS.

Changes Which Will Likely be Made by Expiration of Terms of Senators and Representatives.

Washington, Nov. 13.—(Special.)—To say that the result of the election gives the Republicans great encouragment tells it but faintly. They believe that the result of Tuesday was largely due to the depressed condition of the country and business industries generally, and they look for a continuation of the present depression until the new tariff is actually a law. The passage of the silver bill has not had the effect of brightening up business as was anticipated, and it now becomes more clearly apparent than ever, they say, that there can be no return to business activity, especially among the manufacturers and importers until every manufacturer and importer knows what the rate of duty is to be upon articles which he manufactures and imports.

And the prospects are that the tariff bill will not be completed and made a law until well into next summer. Indeed it is doubtful whether it will be put into operation before the next congressional election, for the experience of all politicians with all tariff laws is that if they are put into operation just before an election they prove disastrous to the party enacting them.

So Republicans argue that the business depression must continue to a great extent at least during the next year, particularly in the manufacturing districts. With this view of the situation and prospects they feel confident of developing great strength in the Congressional election and are very hopeful of carrying the next Congress.

LOW WATER MARK REACHED.

The Gold Reserve Down to the Minimum.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The low water mark of the new available balance of the treasury was reached yesterday when the total stood at $99,908,242, of which $84,656,412 was the gold reserve. The large expenditures over receipts thus far this month is responsible for this condition, but no alarm or uneasiness is felt at the department. Hope is expressed that bet ter times will soon come and the reserve as well as net currency balance will again begin to rise. It was said at the department to-day that no orders having in view the actual coinage of the silver bullion in the treasury purchased under the Sherman act have yet been issued, but they are expected at any time. Active preparations are still going on in making ready the ingots and blanks for the coinage, so as to be in readiness when the orders are received. The low state of the treasury's available cash has given rise to fresh rumors of new means to be devised for replenishing the gold reserve. It is said at the treasury department, however, that other than the coinage of bullion above referred to, Secretary Carlisle has no immediate steps in contemplation involving a change in the fiscal policy of the government

There is said to be no disposition to issue bonds at present, and no such issue is thought necessary before the meeting of Congress, when the views of the President will be set forth in his message to that body.

TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS HEARD

They Ask That There be No Increase of the Tobacco Tax.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The committee appointed by the convention of tobacco manufacturers of the United States to appear before the ways and means committee and protest against any increase of the tax on manufactured tobacco, was accorded a hearing yesterday afternoon by Chairman McMillin, of the sub-committee on internal revenue, and Mr. Spence, of Cincinnati, acted as spokesman. He said they represented 80 of the most prominent tobacco manufacturers of the country, and had been unanimously instructed at a meeting of these manufacturers to state that any increase of the tax on manufactured tobacco would be inimical to the interests of both the manufacturers and growers of tobacco by reason of lessening of the consumption. The committee recommended that if any legislation whatever be enacted affecting the tobacco interests, it be a repeal of the law of 1890 which permits the sale of leaf tobacco to the consumer without the payment of taxes.

CONGRESS WILL PUSH BUSINESS,

And Hopes to Adjourn Before Late in the Summer.

Washington, Nov. 11.—There are many hopeful indications that the coming session may not last as far into next summer as has been feared by those who dread the ardor of a Washington summer climate. There is quite a rivalry between the appropriations and ways and means committee as to which shall get first consideration for their measures in the House, and while party policy may dictate the preference to the ways and means committee and give practically the entire months of December and January to the consideration of the tariff bill, the appropriations committee will certainly have its bill in the House ready for consideration at a date much earlier than has been the custom in the past.

Will Hold in Abeyance.

Washington, Nov. 11.—It was stated at the Treasury department that Secretary Carlisle would probably hold in abeyance his plan to coin the seigniorage in the treasury.

THE PRESIDENT ISSUES A PARDON

He Also Adds Some Very Good Advice.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The President to-day pardoned Clarence H. Harris, formerly cashier of the National Bank of Dubuque, Iowa, convicted of falsifying reports to the comptroller, who pleaded guilty, and sentence suspended. The petition was based on the alleged trust placed by Harris in the word of the president of the bank. The President takes occasion to say: "If judges and district attorneys think persons indicted ought not to be punished, the indictments should be abandoned by them, instead of bringing about a conviction and immediately following it with a request for pardon."

Recess Appointments.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The following are recess appointments of those who failed of confirmation by the Senate: Charles E. Davis, of Mt. Auburn, agent for Indians of the Colorado river agency in Arizona; Isaac J. Wootten, of Laurel, Del., agent for Indians of the Nevada agency in Nevada; George Harper, of Carrollton, Ga., Umatilla agency in Oregon; Guy Bryan, of St. Louis, assayer in charge of the United States assay office.

Extended His Lease.

Washington, Nov. 11.—President Cleveland has extended the lease of his country home at Woodley to the spring of '97. It was first made for one year to the spring of '94. It is said that he intends to spend much of his time at this country place in preference to staying in town over night at the White House. Departing from this rule only at seasons of the year when the weather is likely to make it impracticable.

Ratifications Exchanged.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Ratifications of the extradition treaty between the United States and Sweden and Norway were yesterday exchanged by Secretary Gresham and Minister Grip. The provisions of the treaty, which have been published, will go into effect 30 days from the date of the exchange.

Brewers Object.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The United States Brewers' association, through Mr. W. Miles, of New York, its president, yesterday protested to the ways and means committee against any increase of the internal revenue tax on beer. This means of raising revenue has been recommended by the Hon. David A. Wells.

FREE TRADERS BACKED UP BY THE HOUSE.

The Ways and Means Committee Has Been Fixing Up the New Scheme, and, as Usual, the Democrats Will Not Agree Upon It—A Party Caucus on the Bill Not Probable—Many Protests Coming in Daily.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The new Democratic tariff bill will probably be made public at a much earlier date than has generally been anticipated. The notes of apprehension which have been sounded since the late election have warned the resolute tariff reformers of the party that the chances of party success and discipline depend upon business and promptitude in defining a policy with all due haste consistent with deliberations being made by the Democratic members to complete the bill and give it to the country. It is already definitely settled that the committee will not wait for the approval of a caucus before presenting the measure to the people. While some of the Democratic members of the committee think that the bill might be strengthened in the House by first gaining the approval of the party caucus, the majority feel that the submission of the bill to caucus would only lead to interminable wrangling and possibly create a party dissension which might seriously embarrass the measure in its consideration later in the House. Besides, the Democratic leaders contend that the party has sufficient confidence in its members of the ways and means committee to be quite willing to accept as satisfactory the bill prepared by them after so many weeks of deliberation, and that the report accompanying it will be of a character strong enough to silence any fastidious criticism within the party.

Will Oppose Free Wool.

While Mr. Bland, of Missouri; Mr. Culberson, of Texas, and others, have openly announced their intention of opposing the free wool schedule on the floor of the House, they have apparently abandoned any hope of securing a party caucus on the tariff bill previous to its introduction. In discussing the matter, Mr. Culberson to-day said:

"I have always maintained that the tariff bill should be first considered by a Democratic caucus, and I still think this should be done; but I do not see how we can hope to have it done before it is introduced. In the first place there was a rule passed just before adjournment which gave the committee the right hand of the bill to the clerk and have it printed as introduced any time it may desire to do so. No one paid much attention to that action of the House at the time, but we now realize that it gives the committee the privilege of formally introducing the bill even before regular session convenes—the only restriction being that the Republican members of the committee shall have ten days in which to prepare a minority report.

"This rule of course cuts off all hope of having a caucus before the introduction of the bill, and I do not see that we can do anything to help it. Whatever objections Democratic members may have to the bill will have to be expressed in the open House, though I believe the proper place to first air our party grievances should be in a caucus."

The Bill Nearly Ready.

The ways and means committee—or at least the Democratic members of it—are doing all their work in subcommittees, and the bill is so rapidly nearing completion that a large portion of the report to accompany the measure on its presentation to the House is already prepared. Each subcommittee as it completes its work on the schedules referred to, for revision prepares the committee's report on these schedules, and although this work is yet to be reviewed by the full membership of the committee, it is likely that few changes will be made. While it is literally true that not a single schedule has been finally passed upon by the full committee, it is none the less true that the entire bill, sub-divided as it is, among subcommittees, is now nearly completed.

While it is generally accepted that wool, coal, iron ore, lumber and salt are to be added to the free list as well as various other minor articles, Chairman Wilson and his colleagues have pursued the prudent policy of keeping the details of the reductions on manufactured articles a close secret from the public. In this way, although it is practically certain that the tariff bill in its entirety will be announced to the public in ten days or two weeks, the details of the measure will not be generally known until after its publication. After the subcommittees have completed their labors, the entire bill will be reviewed by the full Democratic membership, and as soon as finally approved, will be handed to the clerk of the House and at once announced to the public as introduced.

COM. LOCHREN SHOWS REASONS

Why Judge Charles D. Long's Pension Was Suspended.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Commissioner of Pensions Lochren this morning laid his answer in the mandamus proceedings instituted by Judge Chas. D. Long, of Michigan. The latter was receiving a pension of $72 per month, which Commissioner Lochren suspended on the ground that Judge Long was not entitled to a total disability pension.

The case was brought in the district court of the District of Columbia the last proceeding before an order to Commissioner Lochren to show cause why he should not restore Judge Long to the pension rolls.

Commissioner Lochren admits that Judge Long was legally placed on the pension rolls, but denies that the certificate increasing the pension to $72 was regular or lawful. In defending the right of the commissioner to suspend pensions he asserts that it has been the practice since 1819, when John Calhoun as secretary of War in charge of pensions exercised the right; also that Secretary Zach Chandler suspended pensions in Pennsylvania and New Jersey in 1875, on account of irregularities by claim agents, and that the same year a standing order was adopted regulating suspensions, reductions and dropping from the rolls.

INCOME TAX AT THE FRONT.

It is a Real Live Issue Just Now in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The question of income tax is rapidly coming to the front as a live issue. The proposition which finds most favor is to levy a per centum tax on all incomes of $2,500 per annum and over, but those of the committee who are now giving the matter the most study are inclined to another plan which they believe to be more practicable. This is to impose an income or capitalization tax on corporations—that is, to collect a fixed annual tax, either from the earnings or the paid up capital stock of corporations. This has led to still another proposition which contemplates the taxing of all corporations at the time of their organization and incorporation, the tax to be levied by means of a stamp, and the amount of the tax to be attached to the license to depend upon the amount of capital stock. It seems likely that in the end the committee may adopt some moderate plan.

But Don't Do It Again.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Secretary Gresham gave out the following last night: "When authentic information was received at the department of the firing on the American mail steamer Costa Rica at Amapala on the 6th inst., because of the refusal of the captain to deliver up Borilla, a passenger, Gen. Young, the United States minister to Honduras, under instructions sent by Secretary Gresham by direction of the President, protesting against the act, demanded an apology. The government of Honduras promptly disavowed the conduct of its officers and expressed sincere regret for the occurrence." The apology on the part of the Honduras government is entirely satisfactory to the United States, and it is believed that this will end the incident.

THE OPERATION LAST SUMMER DIDN'T CURE CLEVELAND.

Dr. Bryant May Have to Perform Another—What is Said of the President's Illness.

Washington, Nov. 13.—(Special.)—There are startling rumors whispered around the capital to the effect that President Cleveland is not in good health, in fact that his condition is

DR. BRYANT.

really more critical than his friends would have the public believe. Mr. Cleveland has withdrawn himself entirely from the public, refuses to see any one but his Cabinet officers and remains in close confinement at his home in Woodley. Last week the family physician, Dr. Bryant made a secret visit to Woodley, and it is said that the operation performed upon the President while on board Mr. Benedict's yacht did not result favorably and will have to be performed again.

Says Secretary Lamont: "All talk about any serious illness of the President is nonsense. He had some trouble with his teeth, and an operation was necessary, but he was never in better general health."

If Mr. Cleveland is in good health, then his appearance belies him. His face is almost colorless and has a drawn and haggard look. This is no secret. It is daily spoken of by those who meet him in his drives through Woodley lane. The nature of Mr. Cleveland's trouble is such that no fear of immediate danger is felt, as no fear of immediate danger was felt in the case of Gen. Grant.

Cleveland's Illness Denied.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Secretary Thurber to-day denied that there was any truth in the rumors of President Cleveland's illness. It is the President's intention to remain at Woodley, he says, for the most part and to come to the city only one day in the week—cabinet day. To-morrow is cabinet day and the President is expected to be at the White House.

WANT THEIR MEDALS.

Successful World's Fair Exhibitors Kicking Vigorously.

Washington, Nov. 13.—There is much complaint among exhibitors over the great delay in awarding the World's Fair medals to the successful competitors. Congressmen have received numerous letters on the subject, but inquiry at the Treasury Department does not reveal any indications that the medals will be ready for distribution for several months. As many of the exhibitors expect to make the most of their medals in an advertising way, some of them desiring to incorporate the design in new trade-marks to be adopted, they complain that great delay will rob them of much of the commercial advantage which they expected to reap in return for the heavy expense involved in making a World's Fair exhibit.

The design prepared by S. Gaudens for the official medals is now here, but the contract for manufacturing the medals has not yet been awarded, and it is still even uncertain whether the work may not be done by the United States mint. The plan of the treasury officials, which is very detailed and contemplates medals of elegant workmanship, would require four or five months as it would necessitate the stamping of some of the medals 400 or 500 times. But a cheaper process of manufacture has been suggested which would make it possible to turn out the 25,000 medals in a few weeks. This does not meet with much favor, however, and unless the indignant exhibitors bring the matter to the attention of Congress it is not likely that medals will be ready before next summer.

Bullion Value of a Dollar.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Advices received at the Treasury Department from London to-day were that silver there is quoted to-day at 32 1-8d, equal in value to 70 cents United States money. This makes the bullion value of the standard silver dollar 54 1-8 cents. The tendency in London is downward.

GOV. TILLMAN KNOCKED OUT.

His Authority Not Respected by a Beer Seller.

St. Louis, Nov. 10.—A Republic special from Columbia, S. C., says: At the state fair yesterday one W. B. Metz was selling "rice beer." Governor Tillman heard of it, and sent word that it must be stopped. Metz refused. The governor told Sheriff Cathcart to stop it, and Cathcart said he would make no arrests except under a trial justice's warrant. The governor, accompanied by some penitentiary guards then ordered the sales to cease, Metz telling him he would only recognize the authority of state constables when they were armed with a warrant. The captain of a local militia company was appealed to, and said he could not get his company together. Meanwhile Metz dispensed more beer. Then the governor mustered a large posse, armed them, telling them to shoot if necessary, but to carry out his orders. He marched at their head. Two of Metz's clerks were arrested in Metz's absence, but he appeared suddenly and ran all the posse out, and said that they would interfere with him at their peril. Governor Tillman said they could arrest Metz under the dispensary law without a warrant, and ordered them to do so.

"The first man that crosses my counter to arrest me without a warrant I will shoot," said he. No one tried it. Neither would Metz allow his contract to be revoked by the secretary of the fair, when the latter tried to do so at the governor's request. Finally Metz sold out all his beer, and the war was averted.

PRICE OF STEEL RAILS CUT.

The Carnegie Company Knocks Off $5 Per Ton.

Pittsburg, Nov. 11.—The announcement was made last night, and later confirmed, that the Carnegie Steel company, limited of this city, had broken away from the steel combine and cut the prices of steel rails $5 per ton, from $29 to $24@25. The depressed condition of trade is given as the reason for the reduction, but it is stated that the Carnegie company, having greater facilities than any other concern, proposes to reach out for the rail trade. The Illinois Steel company is said to have already met the cut.

BAD COMPLEXIONS

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes are prevented and cured by the celebrated

CUTICURA SOAP

Most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated Toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure of facial and baby blemishes, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of minor affections of the skin, scalp, and hair. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Backache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Tiredness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

THE A. P. A. IN BUFFALO.

Seventy-Five Members of the Order Will be Charged With Conspiracy—Prominent Men Are Involved.

Buffalo, Nov. 14.—Seventy-five citizens of Buffalo lie under charges of conspiracy, which will be presented to the next grand jury, which meets on November 20. Evidence is now being prepared for presentation, and indications are that the case will be ready by that time. All of them are alleged to be members of the A. P. A., the anti-Catholic secret society which lately has taken root in Buffalo, has established several branches and already has a newspaper organ.

The case will be in the nature of a test to obtain an opinion from the courts as to whether this society comes within the scope of a criminal conspiracy and its literature under the ban of the law, as matter tending to incite riot.

The names of the defendants can not be learned at the present writing, but it is known that the proprietor of the newspaper printed as the organ of the A. P. A., several attorneys, business men, some civil officers, and even clergymen, are on the list. It has been a difficult task to obtain these lists for prosecution, as each member subscribes, on solemn oath, never to divulge his own connection with the order, or the name of any fellow-member.

ECKELS ON FINANCE.

The Comptroller Talks to Boston Bankers on Hard Money.

Boston, Nov. 14.—Comptroller Eckels was the guest of the Bankers' association at its annual dinner yesterday afternoon. Mr. Eckels's great financial speech attracted the closest attention, and in it he gave his hearers a clear idea of the financial situation, as he views it. Regarding the prospects, he said:

"Happily, at last the financial measure which threw so much of doubt upon our monetary system, destroyed the confidence of the people in our banks and paralyzed the activities of business, no longer remains to plague us. Its operation worked harm to us abroad, it wrought disaster at home, and its repeal leaves us at last free to enter upon financial legislation that will accord with those principles of sound economics which, through all the past centuries, have, and in the future will control the world's monetary operations. With such legislation aiding, instead of retarding, the unwritten laws of commerce and trade, the wealth of the American people must, in the very order of things, become as vast as their energies are unbounded."

A RECORD BREAKER.

The New Cruiser Columbia is an Ocean Racer.

Boston, Nov. 14.—The new United States cruiser Columbia arrived in Boston harbor at 4 a. m. yesterday, from Delaware breakwater, her run at sea being the quickest ever made by a war vessel in this country, beating the New York's time over two hours. She came in charge of the officials of her builders, Messrs. Cramp & Co., of Philadelphia. Thursday she will be given a trial trip of 80 miles over the course laid out between Cape Ann and Cape Porpoise, if the weather is favorable. The trip from Delaware breakwater to Boston was a successful one in every respect. An average speed of almost nineteen knots was obtained, with natural draught only, and Chief Engineer Farmer says that he is perfectly satisfied with the manner in which the engines worked.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR MEET.

The Organization is in Session To-Day.

Philadelphia, Nov. 14.—The seventeenth annual convention of the Knights of Labor met at Industrial hall, this city, at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Nothing but routine business was transacted during the morning session. Dr. A. H. P. Leuf, master workman of District assembly No. 1, Philadelphia, delivered an address of welcome. To this Mr. Powderly responded briefly, manifesting his pleasure at being received by the local head of the order, referring pleasantly to Philadelphia as the city that gave birth to independence and to the organization of the Knights. The committee on credentials then reported, and discussion on the matters brought up by them consumed the entire morning. All the credentials were disposed of, and in the afternoon the assembly got ready for business.

CHICAGO SHOWMEN

Made Magnificent Fortunes During the World's Fair.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—The estimated receipts of the Buffalo Bill show for the 26 weeks of the World's Fair are $1,200,000.

The estimated receipts for the same time of the leading theaters are: Auditorium, with "America," $950,000; Chicago Opera house, $285,000; Columbia, $250,000; Grand Opera house, $175,000; Hooley's, $178,000; Schiller's, $125,000.

The "popular-price" houses, located from one to two miles from the court house, did not fare so well. All prematurely brought their World's Fair engagements to a conclusion.

TO ASSIST ADMIRAL MELLO.

English Crew Preparing to Go to Brazil.

New York, Nov. 11.—The Herald's London dispatch says: It is learned on good authority that a well-known English retired officer is forming a small crew of cruisers and torpedo boats in England, in command of which he intends to proceed to the assistance of Admiral Mello.

He has already purchased two ships, which will be fitted up as cruisers, and is negotiating with a leading Thames shipbuilder for two torpedo boats. Several English naval officers are preparing to accompany this expedition.

IT IS NOT TRUE.

Satolli is Not to be Made a Cardinal Yet—His New Home.

Washington, Nov. 14.—At the Catholic university yesterday the report that the Satolli abegate would be raised to the dignity of the cardinalate was denied as without foundation. No such news has arrived from Rome, and none is expected. However, if such an offer were made by his holiness, it would no doubt be accepted.

Mgr. Satolli and his official family will take possession of their new official residence, No. 201 I street Northwest, on Thursday.

KANSAS LOTTERIES MUST GO.

The Governor and Attorney General Take a Hand.

Kansas City, Nov. 10.—Governor Lewelling has determined to drive from the state the lottery concerns that have been doing business in this city. Attorney General Little has instructed the county attorney to enjoin the lotteries and prosecute their owners, and it is understood that if the county attorney does not proceed against them as directed, the attorney general himself will prosecute them.

CANDIDATES ARE NUMEROUS.

Iowa Republicans Who Want to Go to the Senate.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 10.—The election of a Republican legislature means that a Republican United States Senator will be elected at the coming session of the general assembly to succeed Senator James Wilson, of Fairfield, whose term expires in March, 1895. The candidates are Congressmen Gear, of Burlington; Hepburn, of Clarinda; Attorney General John Y. Stone, and A. B. Cummins, of Des Moines.

Japan Will Investigate Silver.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Japanese advices to-day state that by the imperial ordinance a committee of currency investigation has been organized for the purpose of investigating the fluctuations in the relative values of gold and silver, and recommending the necessary changes in the Japanese system of finance.

PENNSYLVANIA FACTORIES ARE STARTING UP AGAIN.

The Result of the Election Last Week Forcibly Shown—Better Feeling Everywhere.

Pittsburg, Nov. 14.—One of the best results of last Tuesday's elections has been the restoration of confidence throughout the great industrial center in this section of the state. On every hand are seen indications that manufacturers feel the effect of the voice of the people and are making arrangements accordingly. The resumption of iron and steel mills and glass factories has naturally brought about a revival in the coke and coal districts. The following is a carefully prepared and accurate list of plants which have resumed since election day, or have a fixed day of resumption:

The window glass works of H. Sellers McGee, at Jeannett, employing 1,200 men, will resume this week.

Window-glass will be blown from the new tank at the Schmertz factory at Butler, this week.

The Duquesne tube works, employing 350 men, will resume this week.

The big Cambria Iron works at Johnstown, with 8,000 men, will soon resume in full. The capital stock is to be increased, and $500,000 expended in improvements. No. 2 rolling mill resumed Friday.

The sheet and 10-inch mills of the iron plant of Andrews Brothers' Co., Hazelton, O., have started up.

The Spearman Iron Blast furnaces, Sharpsville, Pa., with 100 men, will resume to-morrow.

The White River Iron works, at Muncie, Ind., has resumed.

The Indiana Iron company, of Muncie, Ind., has agreed to pay the wage scale of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. It will resume to-morrow with 400 men.

The fires in the Philipps window-glass plant, of Pittsburg, have been lighted.

The hammers and the 9 and 10 inch mills in the iron and steel plant of Howe, Brown & Co., Pittsburg, have been started.

Shoenberger & Co., iron, Pittsburg, have started their guide mill, and the plant is now running at full time.

The North Wheeling, W. Va., glass bottle works, idle since June, have resumed, with the output increased 60 per cent. About 200 men were taken to work.

The Monongahela Iron and Steel company, near Homestead, has informed its employes that the plant will be operated steadily all winter.

The Dalzell, Gilmore & Leighton flint glasss works, of Findlay, O., with 300 men, after being idle for half a year, will resume this week.

The Brown-Bonnell Iron company, of Youngstown, O., will erect one of the largest blast furnaces in the Mahoning valley.

The rolling mills of the Illinois Steel company, at Joliet, Ill., with 2,200 men, after being closed for eleven months, will start up on November 20.

The bi-weekly pay of the Carnegie employes at Homestead, distributed yesterday, amounted to $75,000, and was the largest in four months. The 35 and 40 inch mills will resume to-morrow. They have been idle several months, and will run double turn. Five mills will run single turn. The working force will be increased about 35 per cent.

The Windsor Glass works, at Homestead, idle for two years, will be purchased by some of its 250 employes, and run as a co-operative concern.

Five of the largest iron mines on the Lake Superior ranges in the vicinity of Duluth, Minn., have resumed operations, or given notice of an intention to do so.

The Frick Coke company has fired up 150 ovens in the Connellsville region, and will start 400 more to-morrow. The McClure Coke company has issued orders to fire up the plant known as Lemont No. 1, which has been idle for six months. The Rosena blast furnace at Newcastle, Penn., owned by Oliver Brothers, of Pittsburg, was put in operation yesterday.

A stock company has purchased the Tarentum (Pa.) glass plants of Challinor, Taylor & Co. and Richards, Hartley & Co., and will fire up on January 1. The Diamond Plate-Glass works, of Kokomo, Ind., with 1,400 men, will resume to-morrow, after a six-months shut-down. The Fostoria Glass company, of Moundsville, W. Va., employing 200 men, will start to-morrow. Citizens of Wheeling are trying to purchase two idle factories, located in Wheeling and owned by the United States Glass company, of Pittsburg, Wheeling proposes to prevent their being dismantled and provide work for 600 men and boys.

The iron and steel mills of the Youngstown, O., district will resume just as soon as the scale question is settled. The mills have been idle since July 1. The manufacturers are anxious to resume, but are delayed by trouble between the rival labor organizations—the Amalgamated association and the Finishers' union. A settlement and general resumption are expected this week.

The Oil Well Supply company's iron pipe-mill, at Pittsburg, employing over 600 men, idle since August, will resume to-morrow. The Montour Iron and Steel company's plant at Danville, Pa., has resumed, with 600 men. The Lytle bituminous coal mines, at Camden, Allegheny county, Pa., with 200 men employed, have resumed. The Risher bituminous coal mines, at Dravosburg, Allegheny county, employing 500 men and boys, will start up to-morrow. The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad company has issued an order to start up all the company's mines. This means employment for 5,000 men and boys.

Manager E. D. Welt, of the Grand Opera-house, Pittsburg, has let the contract for his new East End theater. It will cost $150,000.

FIVE HUNDRED MEN

Will Begin Work at Elwood, Monday.

Elwood, Ind., Nov. 11.—The employes of the Diamond Plate Glass factory have been notified that the factory will resume work in all departments next Monday. Following upon the heels of the victory for protection in the recent election this is good news to the employes, who have been idle for six months.

Monday the casting hall will be started, and two of the three furnaces will be used now, the other one being added later on. This means employment for 500 hands, as all departments of the factory will have immediate work.

TWO HUNDRED MEN EMPLOYED.

Plant Resumed Which Had Been Idle for Many Months.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 10.—The North Wheeling Glass Bottle works, of this city, went on in full yesterday, giving employment to 200 people. The plant has been off since last June, during which time it has been practically rebuilt, a new 14-pot furnace taking the place of the old 6-pot furnace. The output has been increased 60 per cent, and the management states that there is business enough in sight to keep the plant going till well into next year.

ONE THOUSAND MEN AT WORK.

Kokomo Factories Are Starting Their Fires.

Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 10.—(Special.)—As a direct result of the recent jolt given the factory-smashers in Congress, the Diamond Plate Glass works and strawboard mills, of this city, are resuming operations, after a six months' close-down. Other factories running half-handed are increasing their forces. This will give employment to 1,000 idle men.

A Valuable Patent Expires.

New York, Nov. 10.—To-day a famous Edison patent expires in England, and from this date the manufacture and sale of incandescent lamps in that country will be free. This is said to mean the probable decrease in price of incandescent lamps, and the establishment of a number of new manufactories.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER FRAZER.

Awful Terror Which Seized the Crew of the Fated Boat.

North Bay, Ont., Nov. 10.—Yesterday brought the first definite news of the terrible calamity which overtook the steamer John Frazer on Lake Nipissing. It is now believed there were 24 men on board the Frazer when she took fire, but only twenty can be accounted for. Thirteen whose names have already been given are known to be lost. The names of the seven saved have also been reported.

The ill-fated craft was a side-wheeled steamer tow boat, 130 feet long, almost new, owned by Davidson & Hay, of Toronto, who operate extensive timber lands on the north shore of the lake. The steamer was used to carry supplies to the camps and bring tows of logs to the mills at Cache Bay. She had a crew of eight. The remainder of those aboard were lumbermen.

When three miles from Goose Island, between 11 and 12 o'clock yesterday, the steamer caught fire and was soon in a mass of flames. The burning boat was sighted from Frank's Bay by Captain Burrett and an Indian who jumped in a sail-boat and hastened to the assistance of the imperiled crew, but by the time they reached the spot the Frazer was burned to the water's edge.

CARTER HARRISON'S WILL.

The Dead Mayor Leaves Less Property Than Expected.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Carter H. Harrison's will was brought into the probate court Tuesday afternoon by Wm. Preston Harrison, the murdered mayor's son, and upon the request of the latter was not formally filed. It lies in the safe of the probate court clerk, sealed by Judge Kohlsaat.

Concerning the contents of the document little or nothing is known. All that has so far been made public is that in his request for the appointment of administration young Harrison gave the amount of the estate at $960,000.

If this is all of the money or property accumulated by the late chief magistrate it will be a great surprise to nearly everybody. Mr. Harrison went on Peter Kiolbassa's bond for $3,000,000. It has been the common belief that the late mayor was worth at least $4,000,000. Shortly before his death he deeded each of his children $50,000 worth of property.

COL. HERRICK'S CLOSE CALL.

A Crank Visits Him With a Bomb and Revolver.

Cleveland, Nov. 10.—A crank called at the office of Col. Myron T. Herrick, secretary and treasurer of the Society for Savings, at 12:15 o'clock to-day, and with a dynamite bomb in one hand and a revolver in the other, demanded $50,000. Mr. Herrick responded by promptly knocking the man down and grappled with him on the floor. While in this position the crank fired a shot at Mr. Herrick, the bullet passing through his coat. The fellow then jumped through a window and escaped.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The sweeping result of the November elections has had a distinct effect in improving business, especially in giving manufacturers more confidence. A feeling has arisen that the verdict against a radical "change" in the tariff policy of the nation has been so strong that it will modify the views of the Democratic majority in Congress. Those who look thus hopefully on the situation expect a "tinkering" of the tariff laws, but not a radical departure on the lines of a "tariff for revenue only." There has been an improved demand for manufactured products, an increase in the sales of pig iron and of wool, and the failures of the week show lower liabilities. Still the cloud of uncertainty is by no means dissipated, nor can it be until the tariff bill now incubating by the Ways and Means committee is made public—which will be in about three weeks—and the tariff policy of the dominant party made public.

There has been no material change in the money market, the tendency to widen, and of rates to decline, has continued. Call money was abundant last week, at rates ranging from 1 to 2 per cent. Time money was freely offered, with only light demand, and rates were 3 1-2 per cent for 30 days, 4 to 4 1-2 for 60 days to 4 months, and 5 to 5 1-2 for 5 and 6 months.

During the past week over $2,500,000 in gold was received from Europe, three-fourths of which were from London. There is a growing belief that we are on the eve of large importations of the yellow metal, as it appears probable that there will be heavy shipments of grain and cotton abroad, which will mean better prices, and a brisk market for these staples here.

The stock market took an upward spurt following the favorable election news, but the advance was not sustained. There are too many factors of doubt yet as to the future policy of the government, and the railroads are not showing such satisfactory reports as would make an advance in their securities a foregone conclusion. The market is in a waiting mood, to correctly estimate the new factors of the situation.

During the first half of last week, a buying demand for silver for the Japanese and Chinese markets gave a strong tone to the bullion market, causing a rise to 71 1-2 cents per ounce in New York. As this demand was satisfied, there was a decline, the price in New York closing on Saturday at 69 3-4 cents, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 53 3-4 cents.

NORTHWESTERN WHEAT CROP.

Only a Small Portion Said to be Remaining on Hand.

St. Paul, Nov.—It seems from a careful investigation that only a small proportion of the wheat crop of Minnesota and the two Dakotas remains on hand. The crop was 100,000,000 bushels, of which 80,000,000 were available for sale. The movement of the crop has been enormous during the past few weeks, with the result that 52,000,000 bushels of the 80,000,000 have been sold. The farmers were compelled to sell because they needed the money, and owing to the low price of wheat they had to sell twice as much as in former years to raise the money necessary to keep them through the winter and conduct farming operations next spring. Of the 28,000,000 bushels remaining, nearly all will be required by the Duluth and Minneapolis mills, and this with the amount needed for consumption and seeding in the Northwest will leave not a bushel for sale out side. Northwestern farmers recognize the necessity of raising other crops than wheat, but to make the change, more money would be required. This they cannot command, and will therefore be forced to continue raising wheat almost exclusively for at least a year or two longer.

NOVEMBER CROP REPORT.

One of the Smallest Yields of Corn for Ten Years.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The November returns to the department of agriculture of the rates of yield per acre makes the average for corn 22.6 bushel per acre, which is the smallest yield reported excepting those of 1886, 1887, and 1890, for the past ten years. The yield for those years were respectively 22; 20.1, and 20.7 bushels. It is less than the average for the ten years 1870 to 1880 by 4.5 bushels; less than the average for the three years 1890 to 1892 by a little over one bushel. The result is in harmony with the reports indications during the growing season. The August returns of condition were high, being 93.2 from which point there was a rapid decline ending in the returns of October at 75.1, a fall of a little over 18 points. A result due in the main to the severe extensive and persistent drouth. The per cents of yield of the principal corn states are reported as follows: New York, 29.3; Pennsylvania, 24.9; Ohio, 24.3; Michigan, 23.7; Indiana, 24.3; Illinois, 25.5; Iowa, 35.4; Missouri, 27.5; Kansas, 23.3; Nebraska, 25.

The returns relative to potatoes give the estimated average yield per acre for the whole county at 72.2 bushel. The consolidated returns from the tobacco-growing states make the estimated yield per acre 695.3 pounds. The average yield of hay is reported at 1.32 tons per acre as against 1.17 tons in 1892. The reports as to the yield of buckwheat give a general average of 14.7 bushels per acre as against 14.1 in 1892 and 15.3 in 1891.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Decided Improvement in Business Reported.

New York, Nov. 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The turn of the tide has come. Since the elections there has been a distinct improvement in business and particularly in manufacturing. There is some increase in actual transactions and much more in the tone of business. Men of all parties feel that there is ground for greater confidence, the silver question being put definitely out of the way and the chance of disturbing action in other respects being lessened, while the right of the people to rule their rulers has been vindicated. While it is yet too early to look for great changes, there is already a distinct improvement in the demand for manufactured products since the action on the silver bill, some increase in the output of pig iron and in sales of wool, in the building trades in several cities, and the failures of the week latest reported show lower liabilities. In brief, the recovery which began when the silver repeal bill passed continues with increased strength.

COTTON RETURNS FOR NOVEMBER

Harvest Less Than the Light Yield of Last Year.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The cotton returns of the department of Agriculture for the month of November do not indicate a high rate of yield, but point rather to a diminished harvest as compared with that of 1892, which was less than any in the last decade. The causes of the light yield have been heretofore reported, viz.: Drouth, excessive moisture in some sections, and the ravages of the insect enemies of the plant and some other causes of a minor nature. Local estimates vary in range from one-fourth to three-fourths of a full crop. The weather throughout the entire cotton belt has generally been favorable to picking and the department is advised that owing to this fact a large part of the crop has been successfully secured, a considerable portion of which has been marketed.

The indicated yield as averaged from the country estimates apparent errors, elimited, averages 148.8 pounds per acre.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 14 1893.

The following shows changes of government bonds during the past week:

	Nov 14.	Nov 7.
U. S. 4s coupons	112	111½
U. S. 4s registered	112	111½
U. S. 2s registered	95	96
Pacific 6s of 1895	103	103

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The local grain trade was not largely extended this forenoon and prices were lower and weak. Corn was dull and lower. Clover seed steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 61, 61 1-4, then 61c, 1-4c decline.

December wheat, 62 1-4@61